

The Enterprise.

VOL. 1.

BADEN, SAN MATEO CO., CAL., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1896.

NO. 50.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.	
5:56 A. M. Daily.	
7:20 A. M. Daily.	
12:49 P. M. Daily.	
2:47 P. M. Daily.	
4:19 P. M. Daily.	
7:10 P. M. Saturdays Only.	
SOUTH.	
7:20 A. M. Daily.	
11:13 A. M. Daily.	
12:10 P. M. Daily.	
5:05 P. M. Daily.	
7:10 P. M. Daily.	
12:19 P. M. Saturdays Only.	

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

TIME TABLE.

Cars arrive and depart every forty minutes during the day, from and to San Francisco.

ARRIVE.	DEPART.
9:20	9:35
10:00	10:15
11:00	11:15
12:00	12:15
12:40	12:55
1:20	1:35
2:00	2:15
2:40	2:55
3:20	3:35
4:00	4:15
4:40	4:55
5:20	5:35
6:00	6:15

STR. CAROLINE.....CAPT. LEAL

TIME CARD.

Steamer leaves Jackson St. Wharf, San Francisco, for wharf at Abbot, South San Francisco, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 6 P. M.
Returning Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings, carrying freight and passengers both ways.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6 p. m. Sundays, to 10 a. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From the North.....9:00 a. m.
" " South.....10:30 6:45

MAIL CLOSING.

No. 5 South.....8:30 a. m.
No. 14 North.....9:50 a. m.
No. 18 South.....2:30 p. m.
No. 6 North.....6:00 p. m.
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held by the Rev. Geo. Wallace every Sunday at 7:30 o'clock p. m., at Pioneer Hall.
Sunday school at 3:30 p. m.

MEETINGS.

Hose Company No. 1 will meet every Friday at 7:30 p. m. at the Court room.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT	
Hon. G. H. Buck.	Redwood City
TREASURER	
P. P. Chamberlain.	Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR	
F. M. Granger.	Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY	
H. W. Walker.	Redwood City
ASSESSOR	
C. D. Hayward.	Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER	
J. F. Johnston.	Redwood City
SHERIFF	
Wm. P. McEvoy.	Redwood City
AUDITOR	
Geo. Barker.	Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	
Miss Etta M. Tilton.	Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	
Jas. Crowe.	Redwood City
SURVEYOR	
W. B. Gilbert.	Redwood City

Rev. William Stevenson, pastor of the Methodist Church, at Santa Monica, has celebrated the competition of fifty years' continuous service as a Methodist pastor. He has filled twenty-four pastorates at points in Indiana, Illinois, Kansas, and California. Mr. Stevenson, has an interesting history. He made the first war speech in Hancock county, Ill., and assisted in raising three regiments for the Union army. His services brought him in personal association with Bishops Ames and Simpson. He was for three years a near neighbor of Abraham Lincoln at Springfield, Ill., and knew him well. He saw the first railway passenger train running from Philadelphia to Trenton, and has seen every President from Jackson to Cleveland.

As a result of having eaten tainted fish twenty-five students of the Concordia college Milwaukee, were made dangerously ill. Prof. M. J. L. Albrecht is in a precarious condition, and his recovery is considered doubtful. Four members of Prof. Albrecht's family are also ill.

The purchaser of the big new sugar refinery at Camden, N. J., is said to be J. B. Hawley of Galveston, owner of a large refinery at New Siberia, La. The New Orleans syndicate will operate the refinery independently of the Sugar Trust.

Bismarck in Poor Health.
London.—The correspondent of the Chronicle at Paris says he has good authority for saying that Prince Bismarck's health is causing serious anxiety.

Dr. John M. Buckley, a New York veterinary surgeon, has sued Jockey Martin Bergen for \$3298 for services as trainer, and he makes charges against Bergen that, if proved, would rule him off the track.

PACIFIC COAST NEWS.

Important Information from All Over the Coast.

NEWS OF THE WEEK CONDENSED.

A Budget of Miscellaneous Jottings Briefly and Curtly Told in this Column.

Santa Rosa has a women's euchre club.

The Azusa-Duarte highway is to be graveled this winter.

Electric cars have displaced the old horse cars in Santa Barbara.

It is expected that the Los Angeles county election will cost \$33,000.

The First National Bank of Mount Pleasant, Mich., has closed its doors.

The old Detroit Free Press building in Detroit has been badly damaged by fire.

Mineral water from the Arrowhead Springs is being shipped to Los Angeles.

The Supervisors are enforcing a general cleaning up of grounds and street at Chicago.

McPherson Station, Orange county, now has a packing-house for fruits and vegetables.

The abandoned Fort Lowell property is to be offered at public sale on November 8th.

Rev. S. G. Gale, the new presiding elder of the Methodist Episcopal district of Napa, will make his home in Santa Rosa.

The Vallejo Times reached its twenty-fifth anniversary on September 29th last.

A company has been organized at Pasadena to manufacture a book binding machine.

The Stanford Chapter of the Phi Gamma Delta college fraternity, has deserted the order.

The payments for the August delivery of beets at the Chino factory amounted to \$75,611.45.

George F. McConnell, Treasurer of the Oregon Knights of Pythias, has been indicted in Portland.

The Portland Fire Department has been badly demoralized by the removal of Chief David Campbell.

Damages have been awarded Miss Emily House, an Oregon school teacher, for defamation of character.

The Valley road will enable ranchers to send grain to tide water from valley points quicker than before.

The Joseph Hume Packing Company of Alaska has packed 16,891 cases of salmon during the present season.

The Supervisors of Mendocino county have fixed the tax rate at \$1.80, 30 cents lower than last year's rate.

San Diego county is demonstrating that tobacco of the very highest grade can be grown there with entire success.

The Banning Company has decided to make Catalina an all-the-year-round resort. Daily steamers will be run.

The Southern Pacific Company is erecting a large windmill pump at Lordsburg for the benefit of the station property.

Montalvo is raising superior lemons. Twenty cars of beans, two cars of potatoes and one of dried fruit have been shipped.

The steamship Umatilla is still on the shore near Port Townsend, and the chances are even that she can be pumped out and docked.

The Board of Managers of the Soldiers' Home have issued orders that no more admissions to any of the branches be made until further instructions.

The Mad river bridge which fell in with a train a few weeks ago, causing the death of eight persons, has been repaired, and trains are again running regularly.

Owen Cox and Robert Leroux, the two Sonoma county boys who put a coupling-pin on the track to jolt a train, are repentant in jail, as waiting trial for felony.

Work on the new bridge across Bear river on the line of the narrow-gauge, near Colfax, is being pushed ahead. A gang of about fifteen bridge men are now at work.

Near Santa Ana there are some 1000 acres now producing Lima beans, but the outlook for prices is that growers will hardly cover expenses. Threshing is in progress.

Walter E. Allen, of Chicago, has bought the Los Guilecos ranch, in Sonoma county, formerly owned by Isaac de Turk. Mr. Allen is expected to take possession in October.

W. A. Clark, the millionaire mine owner, Congressman and newspaperman of Montana, proposes to start at Anaheim, Cal., one of the largest beet sugar factories in the world.

Jackrabbits are very numerous and destructive in Kings county. In one case this pest cleaned up about two acres of corn, and also attacked pump-

kins and watermelons, doing great damage.

Mrs. Phoebe Hearst and J. H. Meredith have been sued by William Hale, administrator of the estate of Mrs. E. W. Moody, for possession of a gore of land near the Presidio, San Francisco.

A. Showers of Visalia has been made president of a new oil company organized at Selma. The capital stock of the company is placed at \$240,000. They will begin boring for oil at once on the West Side.

There was an incipient strike among the white hands at the Patterson prune orchard northeast of Visalia a few days ago. The cause was the importation of several Chinese and their installation in position previously occupied by white girls.

At San Jose a lineman named Edward Saltzman is suing the Sunset Telephone & Telegraph company for \$50,000 damages and \$1000 as a fee for medical attendance. He was knocked from a pole in May by an electric shock and injured for life.

The month's reprieve of the two condemned Cammings brothers for murdering Mr. Narramore, near Riverside, is to allow further investigation of new testimony. The elder brother has hope of saving the younger's neck, by showing that he had no hand in the actual murder.

William Streothern's food and water gave out as he was prospecting on the Mojave desert, and in his extremities after being lost for three days, he hunted vainly for a rattlesnake, that he might be bitten by it and thereby meet a speedy death. As his reason began to weaken he pinned a note to his coat, saying he was lost and seeking for water in the direction of the St. Elmo, and tied the garment to a stake. Two Bakersfield men found it and him, but the yell he gave on being aroused from a dying lethargy caused the rescuers to run away. Finally he was captured, and the man, babbling of ice drinks and bouquets, was taken to Mojave and restored.

A. H. Butler, the representative of President Soichiro Asano of the Japanese Steamship Company, is expected to arrive from New York shortly, with a new proposition from Asano to the Chamber of Commerce of San Diego and Los Angeles for running steamers from Yokohama to San Diego via Honolulu. The feature of the former proposition which blocked negotiations was Asano's desire to make San Francisco a port of call. It is understood from intimations in a letter from Butler to President Morse of the San Diego Chamber of Commerce that this demand will be eliminated from the new proposition, leaving the steamer line a purely Southern California affair.

NEWS NOTES.

A watch lost from a San Diego wharf in forty feet of water was successfully searched for by a diver.

The Oceanside board of trustees are about to take steps to collect a bond for \$15,000, given by Curran & Hussey, given to guarantee the construction of water works, which it is claimed is forfeited.

A society of Americanized Chinese was formed in New York to encourage the introduction of modern methods into China. But the Chinese Consul told them that they were guilty of treason and that their relatives in China would be punished with death if they persisted, so they disbanded.

The schooner Minna is fitting out for a trip to Guadalupe island, where five goat-killers have been at work for some months. The men have killed 4,500 goats and have the hides besides 2½ tons of tallow. The Minna will dispose of the tallow at Ensenada, and will bring the skins to San Diego.

Captain Newton H. Chittenden, whose historical collections have enriched public institutions all along this coast to Victoria has presented the Redlands library with three very interesting articles, viz., a fighting hand-shield and finely-braided grass mat from natives of South Sea Islands, and a bow and arrow from a wild tribe in the interior of Africa.

The United States steamship Thetis, now in San Diego Harbor, will make a very thorough survey of the coast of Lower California, securing soundings at half-mile and mile intervals from the shore out to the depth of 100 fathoms. These records will be charted and the charts issued by the government as soon as possible. Where soundings are made, the character of the soil or mud on the ocean bottom will be indicated. The variations of the magnetic needle at various points will be secured and indicated on the chart, and also the dip of the needle. By this means mariners can know the variation of their compasses from the true pole, and thus correct errors arising from differences between the true pole and the magnetic pole.

The latest statistics compiled by the Bureau of Navigation show that the merchant marines of this country comprised last year 22,908 vessels of 4,703,820 gross tonnage, a decrease of 330 vessels, but an increase of 68,000 tons.

TELEGRAPHIC RESUME

Things That Have Happened all Over the Country.

SPOKEN OF IN THIS COLUMN.

Selections That Will Greatly Interest our Readers Both Old and Young.

A recent tornado injured several people near Edmond, O. T.

Arthur Sewall has formally accepted the Democratic nomination.

The American Board of Foreign Missions met in Toledo, O., recently.

Yale football coaches are engaged all over the country to teach the gridiron sport.

Half a dozen people were killed by a train wreck in Pennsylvania a few days ago.

The American Bottlers' Association is holding their annual meeting in Chicago.

Four persons were slightly injured in a rear-end train collision at Kansas City recently.

The wife of State Senator Wiley of West Virginia committed suicide one day last week.

The Tyler Car Company has failed in Texas for \$250,000. The assets are not known.

John Krober, a New York dealer in brass bedsteads and bicycles, assigned the other day.

Election brokers in New York have issued bulletins giving the odds on the Presidential candidates.

William Bishop, a drunken sailor, fell 81 feet from the top of a Cincinnati bridge and escaped injury.

The Salvation Army is preparing to establish a colony of Armenian refugees in the Western States.

D. L. Price Company, New York, clothing manufacturers, has failed for \$125,000, with 25,000 assets.

A nine-year-old boy in Chicago was hypnotized and had his tonsil cut out. The operation was without pain.

The first biennial convention of the International Union of Barbers has been convened at Evansville, Ind.

A magnolia tree planted at Mount Vernon by George Washington was almost destroyed by the recent storm.

George Morrison, defaulting County Treasurer, at Troy, N. Y., was committed to jail in default of \$200,000 bail.

Denver's great annual Carnival of Mountain and Plain has opened. Eighty thousand visitors crowd the city.

Columbus, O., has been chosen as the place of meeting of the next national convention of German Catholic societies.

Four trains were wrecked and railroad property to the extent of \$50,000 damaged in the station at Argentine, Kan., recently.

The silk factory owned by Alfred Streuli and others, located at Sterling, N. J., burned. Loss, \$200,000; insurance, \$150,000.

The comedy, "A Superfluous Husband," was produced for the first time on any stage at McVicker's, Chicago, recently, and made a hit.

New York's wholesale grocers are still anxious over the course which the Sugar Trust will pursue respecting rebates on orders of sugar.

The great Cambria Iron Works at Johnstown, Pa., have shut down for an indefinite period, and 3,000 men will be thrown out of work.

Colonel R. Todhunter, one of the oldest and wealthiest breeders of trotting horses in America, died in Lexington, Ky., a few days ago.

J. F. Watkins, local freight agent of the Chicago and Great Western Railroad, has been missing for five days and his friends believe he is dead.

The proposed socialistic amendments to the constitution of the International Cigarmakers' Union has been defeated at Detroit by a vote of 73½ to 137½.

Patrick J. Gleason, who is and has for over six years been Mayor of Long Island City, has just decided that his naturalization was irregular and has again become a citizen.

The famous debate between Lincoln and Douglas was celebrated at Galesburg, Ill., a few days ago, speeches being delivered by Chauncey M. Depew and Robert T. Lincoln.

The Spanish Minister has appealed for protection for the Spanish Consuls at Brunswick, Ga., and Jacksonville, Fla., whose lives have been threatened by Cuban sympathizers.

Anthony Bover, an umbrella mender, living the life of a hermit and residing in a cave at Beaver Falls, Pa., has fallen heir to a fortune of \$1,000,000 through the death of a relative in France.

Typhoid fever prevails to an alarming extent in the Illinois hospital for the insane at Kankakee. Twenty-two inmates are now down with the disease. There are more than 2,000 inmates in all.

SAN BRUNO

Meat .. Market

F. SANCHEZ, Proprietor.

WAGON WILL CALL AT YOUR DOOR with the best and choicest of all kinds of Fresh and Smoked Meats, Chickens on Saturdays.

SHOP—MILLER AVENUE, NEAR CYPRESS

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO.

M. F. HEALEY,

Hay, Grain and Feed. ++ ++

Wood and Coal. ++ ++ ++

ALL KINDS OF TEAMING.

Moderate Charges. Prompt Service.

LINDEN AVENUE,

Between Armour and Juniper Avenues

Leave Orders at Postoffice.



Detroit Livery Stable

EXPRESS AND TEAMING

OF ALL KINDS.

WOOD, HAY AND GRAIN.

W. REHBERG,

PROPRIETOR.

I. GOLDTREE & CO., Commission Brokers,

(Casserley's Seven-Mile House,)

SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL.

Commissions executed on all events on the Eastern and Western Race Tracks by direct telegraphic communication.

PIONEER GROCERY

GEORGE KNEESE

Groceries . and . Merchandise . Generally.

BAKERY.

Choice Canned Goods.

Smoked Meats.

FAMILY WINES AND LIQUORS.

My stock is extra choice and my prices cheaper than City prices.

My Order Agent and Delivery Wagons visit all parts of South San Francisco and the country adjacent daily. All orders promptly filled.

GEO. KNEESE,

206 GRAND AVENUE.

J. EIKERENKOTTER & CO.

GENERAL :: MERCHANDISE.

GROCERIES,
HARDWARE,
BOOTS & SHOES
CROCKERY,
MEN'S CLOTHING
ETC., ETC., ETC.

:: Free Delivery. ::

Our wagons will deliver goods to the surrounding country free of charge. We are prepared to fill the largest orders.

Drugs and Medicines. Prescriptions Carefully Prepared.

J. EIKERENKOTTER & CO.

Corner Grand.....and.....San Bruno Ave

THE ENTERPRISE.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM.
Editor and Proprietor.

Dr. Jamieson sees now that he made a great mistake in locating his raid in the Transvaal instead of in Zanzibar.

If we would be happy, we should open our ears when among the good and shut them when among the bad.

Will England kindly brace up now and treat the Sultan of Turkey as she treated the Sultan of Zanzibar the other day?

Let us hope that our distinguished Chinese visitor never suspects that this country is as short on privates as it is long on generals.

Nat Goodwin suing his wife for a divorce because she is intemperate is funnier than anything he ever perpetrated on the stage.

The "glorious results" achieved by England in Zanzibar are saddened by the moral certainty that Laureate Austin will try to embalm them in verse.

The northwestern millers' trust has gone to smash. This is about the only instance we can recall in which a grinding monopoly ever got the worst of it.

"Old Sotie," an Indian who had never tasted whisky, died at the age of 100 years in Wisconsin. "Old Soak" is still alive. The moral of this is too obvious for comment.

He whose business it is to till the ground or to cleanse a building may cherish exactly the same aim as the statesman or the philanthropist—that is, service to others.

The Sedan chair, the yellow jacket and the peacock feather may be all right in their way, but the East couldn't be expected to go daft over them so long as it has Gen. E. Burd Grubb and his uniform.

Again, in the case of the late Henry B. Payne of Cleveland, it is proved that the estates of rich men are generally overestimated by the public. Mr. Payne was supposed to be worth about ten times the \$3,000,000 he left.

As an orthodox Chinaman, Li Hung Chang has his pitfall properly done up in a Psyche knot and carries it with him. As an orthodox financier he also has several hundred million taels properly done up in a strong box at home.

The poor but honest young man is getting his revenge at last. A dispatch from Europe announces that "Herr von Markow, although possessed of great riches, was of an estimable character and occupied a high social position in Vienna."

Self is the point from which all our power must be drawn, but its effects are far beyond our sight or ken, reaching to family and friends, to all those who profit by our abilities and labors, to those whom we influence consciously or unconsciously, both near and far away.

An Eastern paper indulges in a fine display of sentimentalism because the late Bill Doolin was killed while on a visit to his wife and baby. It should be remembered, however, that Mr. Doolin for several years applied his talents almost exclusively to increasing the number of widows in his section of the country.

A loving word is always a safe word. It may or it may not be a helpful word to the one who hears it; but it is sure to be a pleasant memory to the one who speaks it. Many a word spoken by us is regretted afterwards; but no word of affectionate appreciation to which we have given utterance finds a place among our sadly remembered expressions.

Three Chicago footpads held up a man who was escorting a young woman home from the theater, and while he stood meekly with his hands pointed toward the zenith his girl companion sailed into the robber trio and put them to flight. The Chicago thug is commonly believed to be at the head of his class, but the head of his class evidently is not so far advanced as the new woman is.

Uncle Nat Stratton, of Saugatuck, Mich., went to Chicago and was very much incensed because the police did not know his son-in-law, who "drives a horse named Billy." We are inclined to believe that Uncle Nat is several years ahead of his times; in a few years more, if the bicycling craze continues, any man who "drives a horse named Billy" in Chicago will be known of all men.

It is the road we are traveling, the everyday tread of our lives, which decides our moral and spiritual quality. The ends which we propose to ourselves are but points in our lives, while life itself is made up of the means we take to further them. All neglect of these means, all indifference to them, all undue haste to get through them, or to brush them aside as tiresome or unimportant, must therefore be fatal to the value of life and the growth of character.

A famous English cricketer, tennis player and rider to hounds lately made an address in awarding prizes at a school. He deprecated the growing professional spirit in sports. Games are now made a business instead of a form

of recreation. "Too many men," said he, "and most boys—and apparently a large number of girls—are anxious to make games an end in themselves." Warning from such a source ought to be accepted as of weighty import, and not idly dismissed as the superfluous and unintelligent talk of an "old fogey."

The arrival in New York of Dr. Gallagher a raving maniac, as the result of his confinement in an English prison, is a very sad story, and it reflects severely, not only on England's prison system, but on the methods of treating those who are fortunate enough to secure a pardon. Dr. Gallagher's coming to this country was his own choice, but it would seem as if the responsibility for the care of a maniac ought not to end with his discharge from the custody of those who are responsible for his condition.

The number of fatalities to mountain-climbers in the Alps this year has already exceeded the total which used to be considered bad for a space of ten years. Until last year the Predigstuhel, in the Tyrol, had been considered inaccessible. Then it was climbed for the first time, and this year there have been five ascents, two of which resulted in fatal accidents. As for the Alps proper, lives are thrown away weekly on all sorts of foolhardy ventures by people who, having read Whymper and Conway, decline to take the advice of guides or to conform to any of the old rules governing mountain work.

In the decorations of the principal streets of London for the recent wedding of the Princess Maud to Prince Charles of Denmark, it was noticeable that on very many of the houses the American flag floated side by side with the English and Danish. This was not confined to those shops and hotels which are largely supported by transatlantic custom, but extended to private dwellings. No other flag was exhibited. No continental nation was thus bidden by the Englishman to share in his rejoicing in the domestic happiness of his ruling family. This was a trifling matter, it is true, but it served to show the cordial feeling which the English people have for their cousins over the sea, and their desire to maintain friendly relations with them.

The public is indebted to Mr. James H. Benedict, a relative of the famous owner of the celebrated yacht Onedra, for a great and shining light upon the dark financial question. Mr. Benedict has, in fact, in a few moments plumped a larger hole in the clouds of doubt which overshadow us than many a wiser man has been able to make in a month. Speaking to an audience of one Wall street reporter on the problems and duties of the hour, Mr. Benedict says: "It may not be prudent for a man to go into debt, but it is a rich man's privilege and duty to do so and a poor man's necessity. Most of the great fortunes in this country have been made by going into debt in times full of peril. The great fortunes of the Vanderbilts were so acquired. In 1876-77 and 1878 William H. Vanderbilt piled up mountains of debt and the result was mountains of gold for himself and family. Debt in these times is a duty which the rich man owes to the community, to his family and to himself." How comprehensive, yet how simple. The modest man who does not covet the wealth of the Vanderbilts with all its accompanying boisterousness of divorces, English dukes, rheumatism and paralysis, would not pile up a "mountain of debt." He can lay the foundation of a nice little competency by purchasing a stylish fall overcoat on time and standing off the landlady for another month's board. Having taken these simple steps he will be surprised to find how easy the rest is. And the richer he wishes to become, the higher his ambition mounts and the more ardently the noble flame of philanthropy burns in his noble bosom the more he will get into debt. And if all these reports in stock exchange circles be true how beautifully some of our rich men have been fulfilling their whole duty to the community, to their families and to themselves.

Meanest Man on Earth.
The meanest man has again been discovered, this time by a Syracuse hotel clerk, who relates to a reporter how a recent hunchback guest played a scurvy trick on a waiter and caused the latter to lose faith in the old superstition that to touch a hunchback's hump brings good luck. When the guest first entered the dining-room, after having been assigned to his seat, he took from his pocket a \$5 gold piece and told the waiter to look at it carefully, stating that he proposed staying at the hotel for a few days and remarking that if he received good service the waiter would see the coin again. The hunchback man stayed nearly a week and received each morning for breakfast extra choice cuts and various other little attentions from the ambitious waiter. When he had finished his last meal he called the waiter and, showing him the gold piece, asking if he remembered his previous remark. "Oh, yes," replied the waiter. "Well," said the hunchbacked guest, "I always keep my promises. I have had good service and am going away now. Take a good look at the coin, for it is the last time you will ever see it."—Syracuse Post.

England's Potato Crop.
The estimates of the yield of the potato crop in Great Britain show that on 533,000 acres a crop of 3,053,005 tons was secured, against an almost exactly similar quantity produced on much larger acreage—753,000 acres—in Ireland.

Mistress—Why, Bridget, what on earth are you doing with all the broken dishes on the shelf? Bridget—Shure, mum, yez towl me Oi wur to replace ivery one Oi broke.—Up-To-Date.

FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

A COLUMN OF PARTICULAR INTEREST TO THEM.

Something that Will Interest the Juvenile Members of Every Household—Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings of Many Cute and Cunning Children.

The King of Lapland.
I know a tiny monarch who has taken his command
Within a quiet region, where a faithful little hand
Of people do his bidding, or yield him homage true,
And watch his faintest gesture, as old vassals used to do.

His territory's bordered by two encircling arms,
And keeping in their shelter, he is safe from all alarms;
This land is sometimes "rocky" if he feels inclined for jest,
Or lies at peace, a quiet plain, when he would stay at rest.

One mountain rises northward, and is known as Mother's Brow,
While east and west are twin-gray lakes, reflecting, I avow,
The prettiest bit of Nature that a human heart can see.
Whenever the little monarch is alert for jubilee.

But when he's feeling weary from the riding out in state,
Or bowing to his subjects and serfs importunate,
Retiring to the castle, his regal head, our King
Lays down in princely grandeur, while loving minstrels sing.

If you would find his royal seat, you need not sail the sea,
For—strange enough—his throne is set in this home of the free.
Just find the nearest nursery, and bow to the command
Of the loving little monarch, who is King of all Lapland.
—Ladies' Home Journal.

The Tree that Went Wrong.
When the tree was small no doubt it had the best intentions of becoming a tall, straight and beautiful tree. But when it had grown large enough to send out a branch this branch went wrong—perhaps some boy stepped on it—and instead of growing out and up like other branches it started off downward. The next branch above saw this, and was no doubt sorry about it. So it



bent over and persuaded the lower branch to grow up as a good branch should. So the lower branch turned and went straight up to its friend, seized firm hold of it, even growing into it, and the two went up together.
You will see how this was done from the picture, which was taken from a photograph of a tree in Hamilton, Mo. Did any of you ever hear of a tree that played a stranger prank?

The Mother Blackbird and Hunter.
One of our girls who read last week about the white blackbird writes and tells us a quaint but pretty little story, which shows how an old mother blackbird regarded her chicks.

You will be interested in reading it: "Once upon a time a kindly old man started out in the morning to go hunting. He was passing through a thickly wooded forest and fancied he heard a mother blackbird calling to him: "Oh, kind sir, do not shoot my children." "The hunter replied: 'Tell me how I may know your children and I will promise not to harm them.' "Oh," she replied, "you can easily tell mine, for they are all white." "The hunter departed, saying that he would not shoot them. Night came on and the same old man wended his way homeward through the woods. But this time he found the mother bird moaning and in great distress. On inquiring the cause of her grief she exclaimed: "You have killed my children." "He said that was impossible, as he shot only young blackbirds, and yours, you say, were white." "Still sobbing, she said: "They have been black to you, but they are all white to me."—Chicago Record.

Good Games.
It is not always easy to think of good games and other entertainments for the lawn and park parties which are so popular at this time of year. It is quite necessary, as every girl hostess knows, that the fun should begin the moment the guests appear, so they will never know that there has been any ice to break. A good way to do this is to start the boys and girls first to arrive on a few of the old, but always amusing, tongue-twisters. Just ask them to say "mixed biscuits" a few times, and then try "gig whip." In a moment they'll all be laughing and ready to attack the very next guest who arrives, and tangle him up. If any one ventures to say that these are not really "tongue-twisters" suggest in your calmest voice: "Six thick thistle sticks."

By the side of this old Peter Piper and his peck of pickled peppers fades into insignificance.
If you happen to have a kodak, and the sunlight is bright, this is your

chance. Bring it out quite suddenly and take pictures of all the guests present while their faces are screwed up in the effort to master "thistle sticks." You will get some very funny results, and when the photographs are finished they will make a most amusing souvenir of the occasion.

Having graduated from "thistle sticks," try some of the following twist-ers:

"Can a tinker tin a tea kettle, tickle a talker or tackle a kite?"
"Stop at the shop at the top of State street."

"There was an old woman and she was a thistle sifter. She had a sieve of sifted thistles and a sieve of unsifted thistles, and she was a thistle sifter." "She stood at the door welcoming him in."

Another interesting diversion is the eye-hole game. Suspend a sheet between two trees or in front of the lawn tent and cut a hole in it just the size of an ordinary eye. Then let part of the company go behind the tent and part remain outside. One by one they inside step up and place one eye close to the hole, and those on the other side try to guess the name of the person. This is much harder than it would seem, for, although the guessing party may press up close to the sheet and examine the eye very carefully, it often happens that no guess is correct. There is a great deal of fun in this game. It may be played just before lunch is served, with the girls behind the sheet and the boys in front. The boy who first guesses the name of the owner of the first eye presented has the pleasure of the company of that young lady to lunch, and so on until all the eyes are guessed.

Facts Recorded in Wool.
"The sheep from which that wool was cut," said a wool commission man on Michigan street, "didn't have enough to eat during February and March. How can I tell? Why, there is a weak spot in the wool which was made during those months. Anything which affects the growth of the sheep, whether prolonged dry weather in the summer or disease or want of food in the winter, will show in the wool just as accurately as the heat or cold is shown in a thermometer."

"The wool business," he continued, "is like every other; it is full of little details that are surprising to an outsider. You ask any wool dealer who has ever handled New England wool and he will tell you the clippings of sheep from the same breed on opposite sides of the Connecticut River, one in New Hampshire and the other in Vermont, differ from each other. On one side of the river is a granite soil and on the other a limestone soil, and the difference in grass grown on these two soils makes a difference in the wool. Now, the rich black prairies of Illinois make a wool from the same family of sheep which is quite a little coarser than the wool of the sheep grown on the finer grass of Ohio and Pennsylvania. The fiber of the Illinois wool is not so clear, dense or strong as that produced in Ohio."—Free Press.

A Wonderful Material.
The peat, or turf, taken from the Irish bogs, is used as fuel in the manufacture of cloth, and when subjected to great pressure becomes as hard as ebony and may be used for a variety of mechanical purposes. After being washed, dried and teased it presents the appearance of an exceedingly coarse brown fabric. After further cardings it changes to a delicate, creamy, chocolate-colored fiber, which can be spun into yarn or woven into woolen goods. It can be bleached to a snowy whiteness and dyed any color. It can be produced for one-third the cost of shoddy, and in the finer makes the appearance is equal to tweed. Several members of the royal family, including the Duchess of York, have purchased dresses of it. It is also an anti-septic and possesses absorbent qualities so great that it will soak up nine times its own weight of moisture. The value of peat fiber as a non-conductor of heat has been long known in this country, where it is used in the lining of refrigerators and cold-storage rooms, and also as a covering for steam pipes.

From His Standpoint.
"Have you come to see about why the garbage wasn't collected?" asked the housewife.
"No, I ain't," replied the contractor's agent, indignantly. "I've come to find out what business you people have to make a complaint over a little thing like waitin' a week or two for the man to come around. That's what I'm here for."—Washington Star.

The Baby's Picture.
"I am tired to death," declared Mrs. Matronly as she reached home from downtown the other evening.
"What's the matter?" asked her husband.
"Been having baby's picture taken. They have a way of taking them instantaneously now, you know."

"How long were you at it?"
"Three hours and a half."—Detroit Free Press.

Mutually Safe.
He—I never mean what I say to a summer girl.
She—And I never believe what a summer man says to me.
He—Good. Then we might as well be engaged without further loss of time.
—New York World.

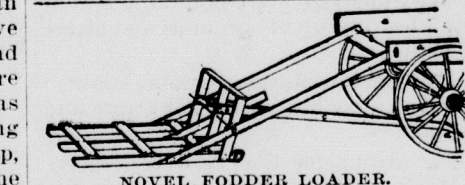
A Truth.
Teacher—What is "to lie?"
Johnnie—"To lie" is the imperfect form of "to fish."

We have noticed that when the dogs get after a rabbit, its left hind foot doesn't save it.

If we were a boy, we would rather own a tandem than go to heaven.



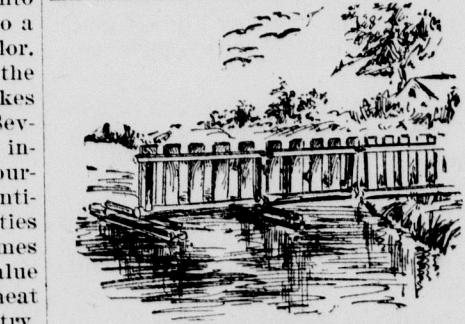
Loading Fodder Made Easy.
Low wagons are a great convenience, greatly lessening labor in filling silos, hauling fodder, manure, etc. A number of low frames to be attached to ordinary wagons have been illustrated in these columns during the past year. F. N. Buckingham, of Iowa, describes in American Agriculturist the fodder loader shown. It has been used in Iowa with very satisfactory results. The timbers a are the hayrack supports on a wagon high or low. The loader is attached at b b, by means of a long bolt; c is a 2x4 which extends under the wagon and has a sharp iron point at d; e is attached to the loader at e e by means of a long bolt forming a hinge joint. The shock is laid crosswise, and no matter how large the shock, when the team starts, the iron



point d catches in the ground and throws the loader up over the wagon, dropping the fodder on the rack. Two or three shocks can be put on at once. The loader is left on the field. Make of material sufficiently strong to hold the number of shocks put on each time.

Clip the Queen's Wings.
From long experience in managing an apiary, we have come to the conclusion that clipping the queen's wings is a decided advantage. No swarms will then escape to the woods. The owner can go from home, attend church, without having his mind disturbed with thoughts of losing swarms in his absence. It is better to do this than run the risk of losing excellent queens and swarms. The bees will never leave for good if the queen does not accompany them. This, of course, has reference to first swarms, as second swarms may issue at any time, with a young queen fully fledged, like Minerva from the head of Jove, ready for flight and legitimate business. These latter can also be prevented by opening the hives after they have cast swarms, examining carefully the combs and cutting out all queen cells, but one in each hive. If this is done no second swarm will issue.—Colman's World.

Floating Fence.
An excellent water fence is shown herewith. Some short cross logs support one, two or more lengths of stout rails that form the bottom of the fence. Holes are bored in these, in which up-



right stakes are driven to support the upper rail. The lengths of fence are chained together. The outer log is anchored up-stream and down-stream with sufficient length of chain to permit the rising and falling of the fence. This plan is splendid for tide water rivers, and good wherever the rise is not likely to be so sudden as to wash it away.

Do Away with the Swill Barrel.
Because a hog will eat anything is no reason why it should be either offered or allowed to eat decayed, odorous and unclean food. It is expected that ultimately the hog will be eaten by ourselves or some one who would like to be as squeamish about taking anything that is unclean into their systems. There ought to be no such thing as a swill barrel, holding for weeks and even months a compound of sour milk, dish washings and other refuse from the kitchen or table. There is no reason why the daily product of swill should not be eaten as soon as made. Every day's neglect to dispose of it lessens its value, besides the danger which every neglected swill barrel is to the health of all in the house, or even in the neighborhood.

System on the Farm.
In every department of labor the essential to success is a systematic method. System is especially needed in farm work, because thrift of so many living things is in the power of the farmer. There should be a regular hour for feeding stock. Animals soon learn the hour for their meals when given regularly, and are impatient of delay. Bawling, bleating or squealing for an hour before each meal does not hasten the development of fat in calves, lambs or pigs. At other times the food is given too soon, the animal not being hungry and not prepared to make the

best use of it. There should be a certain hour at which to begin feeding in the morning and a time at which to quit feeding at night, or rather evening, for we don't believe in feeding after dark except in the shortest December days. The farmer who feeds his stock by lantern light during spring and fall months will be apt to get crops in late and pick corn till holidays. The family meals should not vary ten minutes from the specified time, neither should the men ever keep meals waiting. Children should be off to school on time, neither too late or too early. They will be more apt to have their lessons on time if everything is regular at home. The work is so much easier to do when every one knows his time and place; life is pleasanter and happy times come oftener. System preserves health, for we know that worry kills more persons than disease.

Poultry Pointers.
Buckwheat is fattening; when fed sparingly is egg producing.

Sell the culls as soon as possible, in order to save feed and give more room.

Do not set the drinking vessels too low; if you do the fowls will scratch dirt into them.

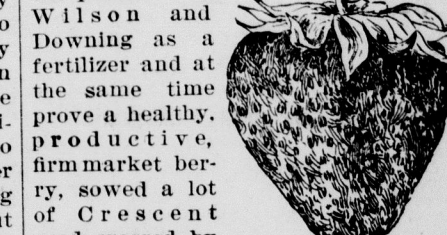
Let the nests be in a dark place. The hens like it better, and are less liable to acquire the habit of egg eating.

Fowls left to select their food, doubtless would take seeds, insects and grass. We should come as near as possible supplying these preferences.

If your hens lay soft shelled eggs it is because there is not enough lime in their food. Feed them grit—gravel, oyster shell, plaster or ground bone.

There is considerable difference between selling eggs for 10 cents and 25 or 30 cents a dozen, consequently it will pay to pack them in salt. Salt is cheap, and packing eggs in it does not destroy it.

Captain Heaton, the well-known English game fowl enthusiast, once paid \$500 for a black-red game cockerel, and the results proved the purchase to have been one of the best investments he ever made. The bird formed the foundation of his now famous flock.



The Van Deman Strawberry.
Some years ago an enthusiastic strawberry grower, realizing that a new strawberry was needed to take the place of the Wilson and Downing as a fertilizer and at the same time prove a healthy, productive, firm market berry, sowed a lot of Crescent seed crossed by Captain Jack, well-tested berry. Sharpless and Crystal City. Of these but two proved valuable, one, named the Van Deman, and which was a Capt. Jack cross, and the Lady Jane, a Sharpless cross. The Van Deman showed signs of superiority the first season, and for several seasons since has given very satisfactory results in many extensive commercial berry fields. It has been tested in twenty-seven States and with generally favorable results.—Farm and Home.

Horticultural Hints.
Fresh lime for snails.
The nicer the appearance of fruit the better the price.

If plums are to be shipped long distances forward by express.

Apples are selling in the State of New York at 60 cents per barrel.

The first year after the tree is planted is the time to prune and shape the tree.

How much did the garden contribute to the support of the family this summer?

Don't haul your fruit to market in a lumber wagon, but use a strong spring wagon with a large platform. It saves your fruit from mashing.

If you mix windfalls with picked fruit they will detract from the fine qualities of your fruit, from the prices and worst of all, from the excellence of your reputation. Keep them separate.

If the ants are cutting the leaves off your fruit trees fasten a wisp of loose cotton around the stem of the tree between ground and the first branch; the ants tangle in this and can't climb over it.

In packing fruit for shipment no purpose is served by ventilation other than the escape of moisture. The contact of fresh air hastens decay. Have the package on the outside as dry as possible.

Just after the gathering of fall apples prices are usually low; better profit would be obtained if they could be held until the early winter months. Let them be sorted and stored in a perfectly dry room, with a very low temperature.

Queerly Worded.
The following piece of English composition is vouched for by the Christian Register, the signature alone being changed. It was copied from a notice posted on a Massachusetts building:
NOTICE.
Tenants should be careful not to throw cigars or lighted matches about. Otherwise, they may set fire to the building, and oblige
JOHN SMITH, Proprietor.

THE ENTERPRISE.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Prop.

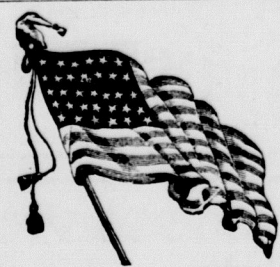
Entered at the Postoffice at Baden, Cal., as
second class matter, December 19th, 1895.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One Year, in advance, \$2.00
Six Months, " 1.25
Three Months, " .65

Advertising rates furnished on applica-
tion.

OFFICE—Postoffice Building, Cor. Grand
and Linden Avenues,
SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
BRANCH OFFICE, 202 Sansome St., San
Francisco, Room 4, third floor.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1896.



Patriotism, Protection

Prosperity.

FOR PRESIDENT,

WILLIAM MCKINLEY,

—OF OHIO.—

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

CARRETT A. HOBART,

—OF NEW JERSEY.—

Election, November 3, 1896.

**"The Republican
Party stands for honest
money and the chance to
earn it."—William McKinley.**

POLITICAL CARDS.

FOR SUPERIOR JUDGE,
San Mateo County,
JOSEPH J. BULLOCK,
Regular Republican Nominee.

FOR ASSEMBLYMAN,
Fifty-second Assembly District,
S. G. GOODHUE,
Regular Republican Nominee.

FOR SUPERVISOR,
First District, San Mateo County,
HOWARD Q. TILTON,
Regular Republican Nominee.

FOR SUPERIOR JUDGE,
San Mateo County,
HON. GEORGE H. BUCK,
(Present Incumbent)
Regular Democratic Nominee.

FOR SUPERVISOR,
First District, San Mateo County,
HON. JACOB BRYAN,
(Present Incumbent)
Regular Democratic Nominee.

MAKE SURE OF CONGRESS.

The election of a Republican Con-
gress is as important as that of a Re-
publican President.

In this district all the indications
point to the re-election of Hon. Eugene
F. Loud.

There is division, contention and
confusion in the ranks of the opposi-
tion. Mr. Kelly, the regular nominee
of a Democratic Convention, has been
discredited and repudiated by the of-
ficial organization and denounced by
the chief organ of his party. Mr.
Kinne, the committee nominee of a
political junta, is comparatively un-
known to the electors of the district;
while, upon the other hand, Mr. Loud
is the regular nominee of the regular
convention of a great, strong and united
party.

In addition to these fortuitous cir-
cumstances, favoring Republican suc-
cess, is the fact that Mr. Loud has
served this district faithfully and well
during his three terms in Congress,
and has, in that time, risen from the
inconspicuous place of a raw member
upon the floor, to the responsible and
influential position of the head of an
important committee of the House.

The practical experience and promi-
nent position gained by Mr. Loud, dur-
ing his six years of service, is so much
political and legislative capital accumu-
lated, and is in a sense the property
of his constituents.

Rising above all these considerations
is the fact that Mr. Loud will be
needed in the next Congress to aid a
Republican President in giving to a
suffering and sorely tried country a
return of prosperity through the restor-
ation of a wise system of protection to

American industries, and the maintain-
ance of sound money.

The Congressional outlook is all
right in the Fifth District, but it
should be borne in mind that over-
confidence oftentimes brings disappoint-
ment and defeat; therefore, let every
friend of protection and prosperity, of
sound money and good government,
rally to Mr. Loud's support.

THE LOCAL CAMPAIGN.

The political cards of both Republi-
can and Democratic candidates ap-
pear in the Enterprise.

As announced in our first issue,
"Politically, we are Republican, but
in local matters, independent."

Upon National issues we shall advo-
cate the Republican policy, and sup-
port the Republican candidates; with
regard to local questions and candi-
dates, we shall maintain an independ-
ent attitude, advocating such measures
and supporting such candidates, as we
may deem advisable and for the best in-
terests of our locality and county.

In this connection, we cannot refrain
from congratulating the people of San
Mateo county upon the excellence of
the local tickets of both the political
parties in this county.

We trust that the conduct of the
local campaign will be such as to re-
flect credit upon all therein concerned,
free from calumny and clean from start
to finish.

THAT CROSS OF GOLD.

"You shall not press down upon the
brow of labor this crown of thorns;
you shall not crucify mankind upon a
cross of gold."—William Jennings
Bryan.

No, indeed; no crown with its
poisonous prongs shall pierce the
suffering head of labor, but instead,
that same head shall by this free silver
policy be made to burn and sweat
beneath the scorching sun of long days,
and receive as reward a spurious coin
whose face value belies its real value
in the scale of the money changer.
No, 'you shall not crucify mankind
upon a cross of gold.' Neither was
the victim of Calvary's stupendous
tragedy so crucified, but He was
cruelly betrayed for thirty pieces of
silver, and the metal still smells of
treachery."—Marion J. Verdery.

"The Democratic party, if success-
ful, would come into power pledged to
economy. Half of the deficit would
be wiped out by reducing expenses.
The rest would be eliminated by a very
few simple revenue taxes. Economy
and a surplus—extravagance and bond
issues—that is the choice offered to the
American people."—S. F. Examiner.

Our safest guide is experience. We
can best judge the future by the past.
What are the facts in this regard?
Let the record answer. Within the
past four years the Democratic party
has dissipated the surplus, created a
deficit and added \$262,000,000 to the
National debt. Under Republican
policy and auspices, the National
revenues exceeded the National expen-
ditures without resort to an increase of
internal taxes; the wages of American
workmen were maintained, labor
found employment, prosperity pre-
vailed and the National debt was an-
nually reduced.

"That is the choice offered to the
American people."

"There is a notion in some quarters
that we need to bring about prosperity
with free silver. I do not believe it
would be any freer under free coinage
to you than it is now. There would
be just one way for the workingman to
get it, and that would be to earn it.
There would be just one way for the
farmer to get it, and that would be to
sell his products. There would be
just one way for the merchant to get
it—a good, old-fashioned way—which
would be to sell his goods over his
counter and give something for the
money. That is the only way you
could get it if we coined all the silver
of the world."—Wm. McKinley.

We have received the first number
of the California Advocate, a monthly
journal of rural industry, published in
San Francisco, of which George H.
Maxwell, is editor.

The initial number of this new com-
petitor in the field of rural journalism,
is well edited, well illustrated and
well printed, and gives fair promise
of a fortunate future.

The editor puts in a strong plea for
good roads, which is proof that he is
up-to-date upon one of the live issues
of the day.

What is the matter with the Bryan
theory regarding silver and wheat?
Why have these twin products parted
company?

Why does silver stand, stuck fast in
its hole, while wheat is rising and
climbing up and away from its mate?

Sugar to the value of over \$100,000,
000, is imported annually for consump-
tion by the people of the United States.

California can alone, and within a
very few years, under favorable condi-
tions, supply this deficiency. Let
every voter who is in favor of home
production, bear in mind, that a vote
for W. J. Bryan is a vote to injure the
important and promising California in-
dustry.

McKinley and sound money means
a restoration of confidence and return
of prosperity, based upon a safe and
stable currency. Bryan and free
silver means a grand daring financial
experiment, for the purpose of testing
whether this country can force the
financial world to revolutionize its
monetary and financial system, and as
the first result of such experiment, a
financial panic.

This is the land of opportunities for
all men; a land where there are more
farms and homes owned by working-
men, than are owned by all the rest of
the laborers of the world combined.

Mr. Bryan and his party will learn,
when American workmen cast their
ballots in November, that they reject
and condemn any and all attempts to
inaugurate a war or class against class
in this free and favored country.

Now that a commission sent to Mex-
ico by the Chicago Trade and Labor
Assembly, a non-political body, has
made a report showing the actual
status of the Mexican workingman,
Mexican industries, and Mexican
wages, we shall, in all probability,
hear nothing more in this campaign
from the Bryan orators and organs
about prosperity in free silver Mexico.

The Bryan organs are proclaiming
Bryan's election as a foregone conclu-
sion. If they are telling the truth,
why is it silver fails to sympathize by
advancing a few points?

California, the friend of Blaine, will
never cast its vote for Wm. J. Bryan.

California is no longer a doubtful
State. Her vote will be for McKinley.

Archbishop Ireland's letter sends dis-
may into the ranks of the Bryanites.

The Rhinoceros Bird.

Among the birds not commonly found
is the rhinoceros bird, from the
Transvaal. Buffel pikker is its Dutch
name. Its habits are remarkable and
its plumage unusual. Small flocks ac-
company most of the large antelopes,
the buffaloes and the rhinoceroses, in South
Africa, and run all over the creatures'
bodies, picking off flies and insects.
When an enemy approaches, the buffel
pikkers sit in a line with heads raised
on the back of the animal they are at-
tending, like sparrows on a roof ridge,
and signal "the enemy in sight." The
plumage is curiously close, uniform and
compact, so much so that the bird has
an artificial look, as if covered with
painted satin and not with feathers.
The general tint of the body is cinnam-
on brown, with yellow beak and legs,
giving the color effect of a brown and
yellow iris.—London Spectator.

Original Definitions.

A teacher in the mountain field gives
in a recent letter some of the answers
that came in from the pupils in their
examination papers. Some of them are
amusing.

"Climate is the combined space of
heat and moisture."

"The solar system is situated in that
part of the heavens called the milky
way."

"The polar circle is parallel, running
slanting round the earth."

"It is the wind's duty to refresh and
cherish the earth."

"A volcano is the safety valve of an
earthquake."

Digestive organs are termed "dijec-
tive organs," and the different races of
men were given as "Indians, negroes,
whites and French."—American Mis-
sionary.

Sandow Got Mad.

Sandow, the strong man, tells how
once, on a holiday in Paris, he went
with an old school friend into a billiard
room, where some Frenchmen tried to
fasten a quarrel on him because he was
a German. The Parisian went so far as
to slap him repeatedly in the face. New-
foundlandlike, he let the terrier snarl
until he tried to bite, when at last he
lost his temper. He took the man by
the collar and the trousers near the
knee. Then, holding him up, to the
astonishment of the gallery, he knocked
his assailant's knees into his teeth till
he was nearly senseless. The French-
man was taken to a hospital, while
Sandow was walked off to a cell. But
there were so many witnesses to the
provocation that Sandow got off. The
Frenchman himself was so astonished
that when he recovered he sought San-
dow's friendship and presented to him
a magnificent watch, which he still
possesses.

Not His.

"Hello! Is this your bank?" said
Dinwiddie to Van Braam, who was
making out a deposit slip at a desk in
a Fifth avenue banking establishment.
"No," replied Van Braam. "This
isn't my bank."

Dinwiddie seemed surprised, for he
could see Van Braam's bankbook, with
several checks and some money, when
the latter added:

"No, it is not my bank. I wish it
were. I am merely a depositor here."—
Pittsburg Chronicle.

WM. NEFF, Billiard

AND
Pool Room
Choice Wines, Liquors and
Cigars.
SAN BRUNO AVE., - NEAR GRAND.

The Linden House

Board by the Day or Week
at Reasonable Rates : : :
Rooms Single or in Suits.

NO BAR.

Accommodations for Families a Specialty.

H. J. VANDENBOS,

Proprietor.

HARNESS SHOP

On Lower Floor LINDEN HOUSE, All Kinds
of Work on Harness and Saddles Done
Promptly and at Reasonable Rates.

Boots and Shoes REPAIRING
A SPECIALTY.
H. J. VANDENBOS.

FRANK MINER,

Contractor FOR

Grading and Teaming-work

OF ALL KINDS.

No. 1 Crushed Rock for Roadways,
Sidewalks and Concrete. Shells for
Sidewalks. Sand for plastering. Sand
and Gravel for Concrete.

ORDERS SOLICITED.

Office and Stables, Lux Avenue,
South San Francisco, Cal.

MONTGOMERY BAGGS Insurance Agent

Accredited Insurance Agent for the South
San Francisco Land and Improvement Co.,
on all their buildings and plant at South
San Francisco.

Special facilities for placing large lines on
all classes of insurable property. Property
specially rated. Correspondence solicited.
OFFICE:
132 California St., San Francisco.

GREEN VALLEY MEAT MARKET.

G. E. DANIEL

Wagon will call at your
door with choicest of all
kinds of fresh and smok-
ed meats.

San Mateo Bakery and Confectionery

ALL KINDS OF BREAD AND FANCY CAKES
ON HAND AND MADE TO ORDER.

Proprietor of Buchman's Hotel.

New Building. New Furniture. Wheelmen's Headquarters.
BEST 25-CENT MEALS SERVED.

B Street, next to Bridge, San Mateo, Cal.

E. BUCHMAN, Proprietor.

ELECTRIC .. LAUNDRY .. CO.,

215 VALENCIA STREET,

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

W. A. PETERSON,
Driver.

CALLING DAYS:
Tuesdays and Fridays.

Leave Orders at Postoffice, Baden, Cal.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,

...REAL ESTATE...

—AND—

INSURANCE

..... LOCAL AGENT

FOR THE

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROV'T CO.

... AGENT ...

HAMBURG-BREMEN AND

PHOENIX of Hartford, Connecticut,

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

AGENT EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE ASSOCIATION.

House Broker.

... NOTARY PUBLIC.

OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE,

Corner - Grand - and - Linden - Avenue,

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

CEN. GRANT'S SOUND SENSE.

A Great American's Analysis of Political Parties.

DEMOCRACY'S SELFISH AIM.

The Only Principle of the Democratic Party Was to Get Control of the Government, Said the Great Commander—The Republican Party Stood For "Protection to Life, Property, Public Credit"—The Democratic Party a Party of Repudiation.

On the 1st day of October, 1880, at Warren, O., General U. S. Grant introduced Senator Roscoe Conkling to a great meeting of Republicans. On that occasion he made his first political speech and explained in the language given below why he was a Republican:

"In view of the known character and ability of the speaker who is to address you today, and his long public career and association with the leading statesmen of the country for the past 20 years, it would not be becoming in me to detain you with any remarks of my own. But it may be proper for me to account to you, on the first occasion of my presiding at a political meeting, for the faith that is in me. I am a Republican, as the two great political parties are now divided, because the Republican party is a national party seeking the greatest good of the greatest number of its citizens. There is not a precinct in this vast nation where a Democrat cannot cast his ballot and have it counted as cast, no matter what the preponderance of the opposite party. He can proclaim his political opinions, even if he is only 1 among 1,000, without fear and without proscription. There are 14 states, and localities in some others, where Republicans have not that privilege. This is one reason why I am a Republican, but I am a Republican for many other reasons. The Republican party assures protection to life, property, public credit and the payment of the debts on the government, state, county or municipal, so far as it can control.

"The Democratic party does not promise this. If it does, it has broken its promise to the extent of hundreds of millions, as many northern Democrats can testify to their sorrow.

"I am a Republican as between existing parties because the Republican party fosters the protection of the field and farm and of its manufactures, and it encourages general education of the poor as well as the rich.

"The Democratic party discourages all these when in absolute power.

"The Republican party is a party of progress and of liberality toward its opponents. It encourages the poor to strive to better their condition; the ignorant to acquire their education; the able-bodied to compete more successfully with their more fortunate associates, and, in fine, it secures an entire equality before the law of every citizen, no matter what his race, nationality or previous condition. It tolerates no privileged class of men. Every one has the opportunity to make himself all he is capable of.

"Ladies and gentlemen, do you believe this can truthfully be said in the greater part of 14 of the states of the Union today, which the Democratic party controls absolutely?

"The Republican party is a party of principles, the same principles prevailing wherever it has a foothold.

"The Democratic party is united in but one thing, and that is in getting control of the government in all its branches. It is for internal improvement at the expense of the government in one section and against this in another. It favors repudiation of solemn obligations in one section and honest payment of its debts in another (where public opinion would not tolerate any other view). It favors fiat money in one place and good money in another. Finally, it favors the 'pooling of all issues' not favored by the Republicans, to the end that it may secure the one principle upon which the party is a most harmonious unit—namely, gaining control of the government in all its branches.

"I have been in some part of every state lately in rebellion within the last year. I was most hospitably received at every place I stopped. My receptions were not by the Union class alone, but by all classes without distinction. I had free talk with many who were against us during the war, and who have been against the Republican party ever since. They were in all instances reasonable men, judged by what they said. I believed then, and believe now, that they sincerely want a break up in the 'solid south' political condition. They see that it is to their pecuniary interest as well as to their happiness that there should be harmony and confidence between all sections. They want to break away from the slavery which binds them to a party name. They want a pretext that enough of them can unite upon to make it respectable. Once started, the 'solid south' will go as Kukulxum did before, as is so admirably told by Judge Tourgee in his 'Fool's Errand.' When the break comes which they start it will be surprised to find how many of their friends have been in favor of it for a long time, and have only been waiting for some one to take the lead. This desirable solution can only be obtained by the defeat and the continued defeat of the Democratic party as now constituted."

Democrats have criticised the Republicans in the past for contributing liberal sums of money to send educational campaign literature to the people. The costliest permanent political propaganda of recent years has been that of the silver barons, who want the government to restore the value of their property by legislation.

TIME TO TAKE SIDES.

If a Repudiator, Vote For Repudiation; if Not, Vote For McKinley.

The arguments for free coinage cannot stand the tests of facts and truth. The historical argument is no better than the rest. The fact that silver was used as money for a long time affords no reason why it should always be used, when it has become so common and cheap as to lose the power to accurately measure other values. It is more than possible that while Abraham was paying "400 shekels of silver, current with the merchant" for the field of Machpelah the native Americans were settling their balances with wampum, a form of money more laboriously prepared than are the metal coins. Why should not we Americans continue to honor this currency, that for ages was the accepted circulation among millions of earlier Americans?

Since many of the silverites undoubtedly are, but the twin purposes that push the "cause of silver" are, first, that of the mine owners, to make a fictitious market for their product, and, second, that of men everywhere who, as we have said, want to scale down their obligations. We all wish well to producers, but no class of producers has a right to imperil the country for its benefit. With repudiation under any guise we have no sympathy whatever. But, notwithstanding the selfish and dishonest purposes behind the silver movement, we must admit that it has acquired great strength and today constitutes a powerful menace to the honor and the prosperity of the country.

What ought men of all parties to do? Those who believe with Altgeld and Tillman and Teller, that free silver coinage is the highest duty of the hour, should vote for the Chicago platform and the men placed upon it. All others, whatever may be their party alliances in the past, who believe that obligations, personal and public, should be sacredly met and the currency of the people protected from uncertainty and variation, should content themselves with no half-way measures, but go unhesitatingly to the opposite side, making their rebuke as emphatic and decisive as possible, to the end that the question may be settled and its disturbing force eliminated from our affairs.—Dry Goods Chronicle.

The threat that this country would go to a silver basis under the Sherman make-shift four years ago brought panic, business stagnation and general distress. These conditions were intensified by the passage of the hopeless Wilson tariff law. Now the half checked panic is threatened with renewal under the reality of free coinage and silver monometallism if Bryan is elected president.

AN ADOPTED CITIZEN.

But Michael Murphy Knew the Necessity of Keeping Gold in the Treasury.

When the treasury gold reserve ran below the \$100,000,000 limit recently and the banks of the country began to close, it came to the rescue of the government, as they have done so often before, an old Irishman sent to Assistant Treasurer Jordan \$820 in gold with the following letter:

Conrad N. Jordan, Esq., Assistant Treasurer, New York.

DEAR SIR—I have been an adopted citizen of this country for nearly 15 years. I came from Ireland here. The country has been good to me, as it is the friend of every laboring man. Its institutions and its freedom I love. It is imperiled as I think now by a class of men who would ruin its credit and reduce the dollar in which my wages are paid to nearly 50 cents if they had their way. Since this agitation of the currency question has begun it has scared a great many people, but all I have I owe to my country. Therefore I desire to show my confidence in the government and in the good people of this country by depositing in the treasury all of my savings which I have accumulated, amounting to \$820 in gold, during the 15 years I have been here, to sustain the credit of the government during this perilous time. While the government issues all kinds of currency—silver notes, treasury notes—I know that the bullion in the silver is worth about 53 cents, and I also know that by keeping the reserve of gold in the treasury the government will be enabled to maintain all kinds of currency at par with gold. I therefore desire to make this offering to the treasury and thereby show my appreciation of the government so free and so beneficent to me. Very truly yours,

MICHAEL MURPHY.

New York, July 24.

Mr. Bryan wants free trade, which would compel us to buy abroad much that is now made at home, and free coinage, which would make it impossible to go to foreign markets for our supplies unless we paid in our depreciated silver currency double their value.

THE SUN'S CATECHISM.

A Democratic Paper Defines the Beliefs of Bryan's Supporters.

What is a Populist? One who believes in the government loaning money on farms to parties without intention of repaying it. After the farms are fully plastered with this form of green goods, then repudiate the whole business.

What is an anarchist? One who believes in knocking everything into confusion with dynamite or anything else with the hope of getting more than his share in the scramble. A quick and complete form of repudiation.

What is a socialist? One who believes in a paternal form of government, forcing those who have managed to save something by thrift to give it up for the benefit of those who have nothing—the dullard, the spendthrift, the lazy.

What is a silverite? One who believes in fiat money, differing from the anarchist, socialist and Populist only in the per cent of repudiation, they repudiating all, while the silverite repudiates 50 per cent at the present stage of events.

As the days go by the Lone Fisherman, angling for silver suckers on the wharf at Bath, still remains in solitude waiting for a bite. John E. Russell stigmatized him as "a blither on the back of the Democratic ticket." But the blither is not drawing as it was intended.—Chicago Tribune.

MISGUIDED DEBTORS.

HOSTILITY TO INTEREST BEARING LOANS AND ITS FOUNDATION.

How Scripture Has Been Misquoted—If Creditors Would Forego Interest and Even Cancel Obligations, There Would Be No Free Coinage Cry.

As we shall hear a great deal about the grievances of the debtor class during the present campaign, it is worth while to inquire what those grievances are, says the New York Tribune. The cry for free silver is, of course, only a symptom, an extraneous issue that circumstances have linked with the movement which culminated in the Chicago convention. Back of the question of silver lies the fact that a multitude of honest but mistaken debtors believe themselves to be the victims of injustice. Few of them could explain just what that injustice is. But if we assume that their sense of wrong has something to do with their being obliged to pay interest on the money they have borrowed we shall not be far out of the way. If the men who have money would lend it without interest to all worthy people who need it, giving them their own time to repay it, or canceling the debt altogether if the debtor happened to be hard up, there would be no dissatisfied debtor class today, and therefore no free silver movement.

Now, it is an interesting fact that this feeling of hostility to loans at interest is not a new thing. Aristotle and other Greek and Roman thinkers gave expression to it, and for 17 centuries the theologians of Catholic and Protestant Christianity reflected the same view, on the ground that the Bible forbade the taking of interest for money lent. Among the early church fathers who denounced interest may be mentioned St. Basil, St. Chrysostom, St. Gregory of Nyssa, St. Ambrose, St. Augustine and St. Jerome. Lactantius called the taking of interest robbery. Pope Leo the Great declared it to be a sin worthy of severe punishment. Every great church council from the council of Elvira in 306 to that of Vienna in 1311 solemnly condemned money lending at interest. Many sovereigns of Europe, under the influence of the church—among them Justinian, Charlemagne, Alfred the Great of England and St. Louis of France—issued decrees against money lending. Pope Gregory X forbade Christian burial to usurers. St. Thomas Aquinas elaborated the Scriptural argument against usury, and Dante placed money lenders in the hottest corner of his "Inferno." This was the view of interest uniformly taken by the mediaeval church, and as a result nearly all money lenders were Jews, since Christians could not go into the business without losing their souls. But, as it was believed that Jews were to be damned in any case, some canonists held that they might wisely be allowed to pursue the infamous calling.

New Old Protestants differ greatly from Catholics on this question. Luther denounced every usurer as a thief, and Melancthon agreed with him. In England, during the reign of Edward VI, a law was enacted declaring that whoever lent money at interest should forfeit principal and interest. Some of the Puritan preachers condemned all interest as un-Scriptural. In 1634 John Blaxton, an Anglican clergyman, wrote a book entitled "Usury Condemned," in which he defined usury as the taking of any interest whatever and quoted as condemning it 6 archbishops and bishops and more than 30 doctors of divinity in the Anglican church. But even while this book was being read its teachings began to be questioned, not in England alone, but all over Europe. The necessities of commerce overbore all the argument against the taking of interest, and both the Protestant and Catholic theologians finally retreated from the traditional view. The texts which seemed to them to forbid usury are still in the Bible, but they are no longer taken to mean what they were supposed to mean for so many centuries. Similarly, in Scotland, at the beginning of this century the use of fanning mills for winnowing grain was for a time condemned as un-Scriptural, because the Bible says, "The wind bloweth where it listeth," etc. But as the fanning mills continued to be used a modified interpretation of the text supposed to condemn them was adopted.

It would be erroneous to suppose that this feeling of hostility to loans at interest is an evidence of dishonesty, mistaken though we know it to be. The theologians who fastened it as a dogma on the church were honest and conscientious men, and so are most of their followers today in the south and west who are denouncing the money power. They are simply laboring under a grievous mistake, as were the theologians, and instead of growing impatient with them it is our duty to show them, in all kindness, wherein their mistake lies. The campaign upon which we are entering must be one of education, and not one of brass bands and party yells.

Shall we have protection of manufactures, which means the American standard of high wages and the prosperity which we enjoyed for 25 years under Republican tariff laws, or protection to the millionaire mine owner and speculator in silver which benefits no other American?

A Democratic Opinion.

New York state will go for McKinley by from 100,000 to 150,000 majority, and the majority may be greater than the last estimate. I presume that many of the western states will vote for the silver candidate, but I can't be made to believe that the people of this country will repudiate the credit of their country and that they will endorse the anarchistic views expounded by the Chicago convention. I am of the opinion that McKinley will be overwhelmingly elected, and that the question of free silver will receive a quietus for some time to come.—Colonel John R. Fellows, District Attorney of New York.

LIFE INSURANCE.

Do You Want It In 100 Cent Dollars or In Half Value Money?

A circular sent out by President John A. McCall of the New York Life Insurance company to the policy holders gives these figures of the life insurance business in New York:

Number of policy holders in companies operating in this state.....	10,407,875
Estimated number of beneficiaries.....	25,000,000
Paid to policy holders and beneficiaries, 1885.....	\$165,103,610
Paid in the past five years.....	730,000,000
Total outstanding insurance contracts to be paid.....	9,681,407,447

The circular says: "This sum (nearly \$10,000,000,000) must be paid at some time or other, for death is certain. How shall it be paid? In what kind of dollars—dollars in gold worth 100 cents or dollars in silver worth 53 cents or less? The insurance policy itself is an agreement to pay in lawful money, and the main issue involved in the forthcoming election brings home to every policy holder this question: In what commodity shall the payment be made? With silver dollars and gold dollars at a parity the question answers itself, but with dollars worth only 53 cents what may be the effect on the wife and children for whom the policy holder hoped to provide in the event of his death or on his business which he expects to straighten out with the proceeds of his policy? What may be the effect on the competency for his old age which he expected to derive from honest dollars, and which may be payable in doubtful dollars if the free coinage of silver is adopted? The premiums have been paid in gold or its equivalent, and to compel the policy holder or his family to accept one-half the value that he has paid for it at the maturity of the claim would be as iniquitous and indefensible as though he had been robbed on the highway. If the views of the Chicago candidate prevail, the companies could not, even if they were willing, provide for the payment of their claims in gold dollars. The platform on which he stands reads in part as follows:

"We demand that the standard silver dollar shall be a full legal tender, equally with gold, for all debts, public or private, and we favor such legislation as will prevent for the future the demonetization of any kind of legal tender money by private contract."

"The record of the debauched currency period of 1870-3, when 30 life insurance companies retired from business, is too recent an object lesson to be forgotten and its results too deplorable to permit the custodians of life insurance funds to be indifferent to the great danger that threatens policy holders and those depending on them. Surely it is not a political question that confronts us, and even if it is, on the vital point at issue—sound money—which involves the honor of the people and the prosperity of the country, the Chicago candidate and platform are antagonistic, and we may well subordinate our non-essential convictions to the essential one of sound money. If no other. Their chosen officers may officially appeal to insured and beneficiary for common and united action against those who would greatly impair, if not destroy, the protection that has been secured by much self denial. No one responsible for the management of these sacred trusts should fail to denounce the financial heresies of the Chicago platform or refuse to join in bringing about the defeat of their advocate."

Deficient revenue and a threatened national credit are the fruit of two years of Democratic control of all branches of the government at Washington. Yet to the distress and poverty brought by the Wilson bill is to be added the inevitable panic and suffering which would follow free coinage if the Democratic-Populist ticket should be elected.

BEHIND THE SILVER MASK.

Ex-Secretary John W. Noble Sees Anarchy in the Democratic Platform.

The free coinage of silver is an impossible remedy, urged as a necessity by men who are using that issue as a stalking horse for the accomplishment of other sinister ends. Behind the silver issue lurks the anarchistic sentiment which would forbid the federal government to protect its property or to enforce respect for its laws by sending troops into a state without first obtaining the consent of the state executive. This feature of the Democratic platform is far more dangerous to the perpetuation of our institutions and revolutionary in its character than even free silver.

It is the same doctrine which confronted the federal government at the outbreak of the civil war, when the governor of Missouri sought to make a treaty with the national government before allowing Federal troops to pass through the state.

The heroic General Lyon trampled upon the doctrine on that occasion, and it is not credible that the American people will do otherwise than follow his example now.

My four years in the Union army made the honor and dignity of this nation very dear to me, and I cannot but feel very deeply on the issues presented in this campaign. I believe that we ought to stand just as firmly in opposition to the insidious foe which now threatens the welfare of the country as we did 36 years ago when confronted with the dangers of states' rights and disunion.

Shall it be government of the people, by the people, for the people, or government of the people by the Populists for the silver mine owners?

Salt on the Populist Tail.

Yes, glib Populist, you talk of money, but will you first please define your term? Money is a medium of exchange; money is a measure of value. In Alys sinia salt is money, but the world at large does not recognize salt as a medium of exchange or measure of value.—Boston Journal.

HOW IT WILL HURT ME.

FREE COINAGE FROM THE INDIVIDUAL STANDPOINT.

My Rent Would Be Doubled and My Clothing Would Cost Twice as Much—I Might Double My Earnings and I Would Be No Better Off.

"How would free coinage affect me?" This is the question that millions of voters are asking today, and if it is answered intelligently Mr. Bryan will be swept out of sight in November, says the New York Herald.

If you are working for wages or a salary or if you are in receipt of a fixed sum from investments or from a pension, then free coinage would virtually reduce your income nearly one-half and compel you to live on a much poorer scale.

You would receive just the same number of dollars as at present, but it would take nearly \$2 to buy as much clothing or food as you now get for \$1, your rent would be nearly doubled and every item in the cost of living would be advanced in the same proportion.

Do you doubt this? Reflect a moment. The leaders in the free silver movement have avowed that their purpose is to advance prices. They tell the farmer that with free silver he will get twice as much for his wheat and corn as he now receives. The intrinsic value of products would not be changed by any trick we might play with our coins. The prices of products in the great markets of the world would not be advanced, and right here they would not exchange for any more gold than before, but they would exchange for more of the silver dollars which with free coinage, as we will presently show, would be worth about 53 cents each.

But they would by law be full legal tender dollars. Your salary or pension or wages would be paid with these dollars. They are the dollars in which you would receive your income from investments unless you have specially contracted for gold. If any man owes you \$100 he could pay you with 100 of these coins, which would buy no more in the markets than you can get with \$53 today. If your life is insured for \$10,000, and you should die, your family would receive 10,000 of the depreciated dollars, which would only buy as many of the necessities of life as 5,300 of the present honest dollars. If you have something in a savings bank or in a building association or loaned on bond and mortgage it would come back to you in the same way in 53 cent dollars.

If a man has \$10 in his pocket and chooses to declare that 53 cents is a dollar, he may fool himself into the belief that he has \$19 instead of \$10, but if he goes shopping and tenders 53 cents for \$1 the merchants will very quickly adjust their prices to his depreciated standard. When he selects an article marked \$10 they will say, "Oh, yes, that is the price in the old fashioned dollars, but we selling silver dollars for \$10, 53¢."

Now, the government can't create something out of nothing. It can call 53 cents' worth of silver \$1 and make it legal tender for \$1, and so compel present creditors to accept it as payment for \$1, but it is impotent as any individual to give it the purchasing power of an honest dollar, because every merchant at once raises the price of his goods to offset the depreciation in the measure of value.

But how about the masses who work for wages or salaries? They would be the chief sufferers, because they could not at once mark up the price of their services. They would continue to get the same number of dollars as before, but could buy only about half as much with them. The dislocation of the currency would derange many industries and lessen the demand for labor, so that any rise in wages would come but slowly, and they would perhaps never again reach their present high purchasing power. Savings banks, building associations and insurance companies would be compelled to pay in the cheap dollars, because the moneys entrusted to them are invested in various ways and could be collected in nothing but the depreciated currency. The active man of affairs would find opportunities in shifting values and general derangement, and if the income of the millionaire were cut down one-half it would not seriously inconvenience him, but it would go hard with the worker, who could buy only half as much as before with his wages. The rich could take care of themselves, but the masses would suffer.

The question is asked, Why should not a silver dollar under free coinage buy as much as it does now? Because there is only a limited number of the

silver dollars now in existence and the government is able to keep them equivalent to gold dollars. But if all the world were permitted to bring silver to the mints and get a silver dollar for every 37 1/4 grains of it the government could not keep this unlimited number of dollars at a parity, and, like those of Mexico, they would have to circulate at the value of the bullion they contain, and this at the present price of silver is about 53 cents.

Hoke Smith supported Mr. Cleveland's currency views so long as Cleveland was the head of his party and had favors to bestow. When the tide set against Cleveland and honest money, Smith turned with the tide. There are honest but misguided Democrats who have always stood up for free coinage. The honest Democrats who have not been misguided on the currency question are standing up for William McKinley, or at least against Bryan, repudiation, robbery and revolution.

THE POPOCRAT FAITH.

What the Hybrid Party Stands For—Chaff Its Legal Tender.

There is much in a name. "Popocrat" is not a nickname or an appellation of derision or contempt. An analysis of the platform will show that it is largely made up of Populist ideas. The rotten money Democrats and the Populists agree upon the income tax, upon the tariff, upon packing the supreme court, upon depriving the national banks of the authority to issue notes and upon unlimited issues of irredeemable greenbacks in order to have lots of cheap, fluctuating and doubtful currency. They care nothing for the value of money or its purchasing power. They want only quantity. Chaff is the legal tender they prefer to wheat.

To the Popocratic platform Altgeld contributed anarchy; Tillman, a mixture of anarchy and Populism; Blackburn, Populism and 16 to 1; Madam Lease and Peffer, the calamity howling, and Bryan, Populism, repudiation, currency slump, cross of gold and crown of thorns. Between them all the old Democratic party of Jefferson, Jackson, Benton, Tilden and Cleveland has been scuttled, shipwrecked and abandoned.

The Popocratic party is composed of the head, heart and lungs of the Populists and the intestines and legs of the Democrats. The head and heart of the Democrats constitute the discovered honest money element of the disrupted party. The latter are completely absorbed from even voting for that ticket, as the convention read them out of the Popocratic fusion party.—Chicago Tribune.

Grant said in 1880 that the Democratic party had no principle but the desire to get control of the government. Bryan has begun to divide up the patronage in advance, and the Populists have pledged a full share of the spoils before they voted for him at St. Louis.

A CLEAN CUT ISSUE.

Not since 1860 has There Been Such a Challenge to Conscience.

Not since Sumter was fired upon and the preservation of the Union was the uppermost matter in men's minds has there been a campaign the issues of which so appealed to the moral sense as do those of the present. The platform adopted by the Democratic party at Chicago is not merely the vehicle of financial vagaries; it is a challenge to the intelligence, the honesty and the conscience of the American people.

That platform assails the national honor by calling for the repudiation of half the nation's debts. It proposes to impoverish the wage earner by cutting in two the dollars in which he is paid. It proclaims the doctrine of free riot and demands that when burning and pillaging are in progress the federal government must keep its hands off. It appeals to class antipathies and tries to array class against class and section against section. It inculcates disregard of law, flouts the supreme court of the United States and threatens its reconstruction, to make it compliant with Populist ideas.—Boston Journal.

Robbing the Foreign Born.

Voters of foreign birth will do well to remember that among them are many men and women who are in the habit of regularly sending money to the old folks across the sea. Under the present monetary system the wageworker receives his pay on a gold basis, and his dollar sent from here is a dollar there too. But with free silver his dollar over there would be only 53 cents, and he would therefore have to take nearly two dollars to pay one dollar in gold bills of exchange. In other words, a remittance of \$10 would cost the sender \$20.—Boston Transcript.



CHICAGO AND NEW YORK GUIDING THE G. O. P.

—Chicago Times-Herald.

DELIBERATE DECEIT.

Facts Cunningly Misapplied in Order to Produce Popular Misconception.

At the great Auditorium in St. Louis Mr. Bryan addressed a large assemblage of people on the political issues of the day, and in the course of his address uttered the following declarations:

"I call your attention to the fact that the Republican party in its platform and through its public men is making no effort to supply the people of the United States with a sufficient amount of money to do business with. I want you to remember the figures which I am going to read to you. These figures are taken from a government publication issued on the 1st day of July, 1896. In this publication I find a statement of the amount of money of all kinds in circulation among the people for the various years. Let me call your attention to the amount given here for the years 1894, 1895 and 1896. In 1894 the amount of money in circulation was \$1,660,000,000. In 1895 the amount of money in circulation had fallen to \$1,601,000,000, a decrease in one year of \$59,000,000. In 1896 the amount in circulation had fallen to \$1,506,000,000. What does it mean? It means that in two years' time the amount of money in circulation among the people had fallen about 10 per cent. This report shows that while the per capita circulation in 1894 was \$24.28, in 1896 it had fallen to \$21.10, a fall of more than \$3. Mr. Sherman says that we need an increase of something like fifty millions every year, and yet instead of having an increase of fifty millions a year, in the last two years we have a decrease of about \$155,000,000, making a deficit of about \$250,000,000 in the currency of the country. Now, I want to ask you why it is that the Republican party has made no provision whatever to satisfy the needs of an increased population.

"Not only does the Republican party make no provision for an increase of the currency to meet the needs of the people, but the Republican party has been silent in regard to the manner in which this currency has been contracted. If the Republican party succeeds, we have every reason to believe that the Republican administration will follow the example set by previous administrations and followed by the Democratic administration, and go on contracting the currency instead of increasing it."

"Stripped of superfluous verbiage, what are the allegations made against the Republican party in the above harangue? They are that the present administration and 'previous administrations' have decreased the volume of currency among the people, and that the Republican party will go on contracting the currency instead of increasing it, following the line of its previous policy. It was deliberately intended by Mr. Bryan that the hearers should understand him to mean just this and nothing else. What are the facts?

When the Republican party came into power in 1861 the per capita circulation of money among the people of the United States was \$13.85. In 1865 it was \$20.57. In 1870 it was \$17.50. In 1875 it was \$17.16, in 1880 it was \$19.41. In 1885, when Mr. Cleveland and the Democratic party took control, it was \$23.02. In 1889, when Mr. Harrison entered the White House, it was \$22.52. In the spring of 1893, when Mr. Harrison turned the affairs of state over to Mr. Cleveland and his party again, it was \$24.44, a per capita circulation more than \$10 greater than when the Republican party first took the affairs of this government out of the hands of a disorganized and discredited Democracy.

And what shall we say of Mr. Bryan's declaration that 'The Republican party has been silent in regard to the manner in which this currency has been contracted?' How has it been contracted? Let us consult the records and see.

The exports of gold from America during the first three years of Mr. Cleveland's present administration exceeded the imports by \$173,625,102, and but for Mr. Cleveland's having borrowed gold from Europe, the exports would have been a round hundred million greater. And who and what is responsible for this outflow of gold, this outflow of the people's money, this contraction of the currency? Mr. Bryan and his associates were the responsible parties, and the causes for it were, first, free silver agitation led by Mr. Bryan; second, free trade agitation and the Wilson-Bryan law tariff law, which turned the balance of trade against the United States, which increased our imports and cut off our exports. These were the patent and potent causes of this contraction of the volume of the people's money, and have the Republicans been silent about it? Have they not made their campaign on it?

Mr. Bryan has a fault very common to orators. He feels that if he can succeed in fooling his immediate hearers he has scored a point, and he therefore becomes unmindful of the great audience of readers outside the hall, in all the states of the Union, who will weigh his words and call him to account for his attempts at deceit. He knew what caused the contraction of the currency. He knew that the Republican policy had not been a policy of contraction. The very document from which he read the above figures contained the refutation of his argument. He misapplied the facts quoted with deliberate intent to deceive.

Bryan Voted for Weaver.

It has leaked out that four years ago William J. Bryan voted for and tried to elect James B. Weaver president. This is not denied but the excuse is made that he did it because a vote for Cleveland in Nebraska was thrown away and that a vote for Weaver would count for more against Harrison than a vote for

the Democratic candidate. That is a lame sort of an excuse. When a man is a Democrat he is pretty apt to vote the Democratic ticket and not the Populist ticket. When a man is a Populist he is mighty apt to vote the Populist ticket and not the Democratic or any other ticket. Judged by these standards Bryan is a Populist and is not a Democrat at all, and is masquerading as a Democrat only that he may get the more votes for the office he covets.

Four years ago there was no such excuse for Democrats refusing to support their ticket as there is now. Then the platform adopted at Chicago was a Democratic platform and the candidates nominated for office were Democrats, not Populists. This year conditions are different. The party masquerading under the historical name of Democrat is in no sense a Democratic party. Its principles are Populist and its candidate for president is a Populist and voted for the last Populist candidate for president which ever ran. Therefore Democrats are absolved from all obligation to support Bryan and his ticket this year. To vote for him is to sanction fraud on the followers of the party, to sanction the packing of the convention of an opposition party and so filching its organization to put it to other uses. For a Democrat, in this emergency, to turn against the popocratic aggregation is not to betray his party, but to help to redeem it out of the hands of its enemies.

PER CONTRA.

Two Views of Protection. Which Will You Choose?

In one of his recent speeches Mr. Bryan said: "We shall never get out of the slough of industrial stagnation until we compel higher prices for what we make and raise."

That seems to be good doctrine. It is good Republican doctrine. The Republican party believes that American laborers and American producers should be well paid, and it was never with the consent of the Republican party that the selling price of any staple article got below the cost of production.

But turn back four years and find what Mr. Bryan stood for then. On the 20th of March, 1892, in his place in congress Mr. Bryan said:

"I want to say emphatically as words can say it that I consider it as false economy and vicious policy to attempt to raise at a high price in this country that which we can purchase abroad at a low price."

There is somehow a lack of harmony between these two declarations of Mr. Bryan. They are exactly opposed to each other, and yet Mr. Bryan is perfectly sincere in believing both statements, opposed to each other though they are. A few words of explanation will make the matter clear.

There are two kinds of protection. One is by a tariff which the foreign producer pays for the privilege of entering our markets. This sort of protective tariff Mr. Bryan is violently opposed to and it was in denouncing this that Mr. Bryan used the language last above quoted.

There is another sort of protective tariff and it is imposed by depreciating the money in which the laborer is paid, by making the dollar he gets for his work a cheaper dollar which will not buy so much, so that the protection thus enjoyed is taken out of the wages of labor. When they are paid in cheap dollars it does not cost the employer so much to pay them and consequently they do not receive so much for their labor. This kind of protection Mr. Bryan is radically in favor of and he is junketing all over the nation urging people to vote for that sort of protection to production, to use that device for "compelling higher prices for what we make and raise."

It is for the American producer and the American workman to say which kind of protection he will have to raise the prices of American products to the point where it will pay to produce them and their production will bring prosperity. Whether it shall be by a depreciation of the people's money so that it will not cost so much to pay them for what they do, or by the imposition of a protective tariff which will insure the wage earner good wages and the producer good prices, both paid in good money, and where the cost of the protection is chiefly borne by foreign producers who are forced to pay for the privilege of entering our markets.

This question is before the people and the people must decide it. Will they decide it in their own interests or in the interests of silver mine owners and foreign manufacturers? That is the true issue before the people.

Very Dangerous.

The Mobile Register is advising its constituents to vote for Bryan on the ground that he is only using the silver "racket" to get into office; and that he is really a prudent sort of fellow and, confronted with the alternative of carrying out his silver policy or ruining his country, would find some means of crawling out of his obligations to silver and silver men without inflicting free silver coinage and silver monometalism upon his country. The fact was called to mind that Secretary Carlisle was a free coinage advocate when out of office and wanting to get in, but confronted with the responsibility of inflicting free coinage upon his country did not dare to do it and changed his colors.

This is a very dangerous and a very cowardly view to take of the situation. Mr. Bryan is a fanatic. His most intimate friends say this of him, and there is no knowing what a fanatic will do. But if, as many think, he is not sincere in his advocacy of silver; if, as many believe, he is a demagogue who will do and say anything to get elected to office, it may be that he will, if elected, sustain the honor of the nation as Mr. Cleveland has sustained it, but there is no warranty for the assumption that he will do this that is not founded

upon a belief in his dishonesty and if he is dishonest he is unfit to be president. If he is honest his election will be dangerous. If he is dishonest his election will be disgrace.

THEY DON'T CARE FOR SILVER.

The Silver Racket Is Worked for Power and Office Only.

A report is current in Chicago to the effect that a certain friend of Altgeld's went to him and asked: "How about this 16 to 1 business, Governor? What is there to it?" And the answer was: "Well, there isn't much in it, but you see it's the only thing we have got to talk about this year."

A prominent Populist in this state recently confessed to a friend that he and his party really cared nothing for silver, that they were only using that as the most convenient pretext to get into office on, but once in power they would waste little time on free coinage of silver, would emit paper money to \$50 per capita or more, acquire the railroads on behalf of the government, and the telegraphs and banking facilities, and, with this patronage behind them, their hold upon the government never could be shaken.

Those who study the forces of to-day that they may foretell the events of tomorrow, know full well that the unguarded confession of this Populist is a true index to the state of mind of the whole Populist fraternity. Upon principle they are opposed to the use of metal of any kind as money, and believe that the government stamp on paper is all that is needed to make money in limitless quantity. It is something far different from free silver coinage for which they are struggling. Little by little this great plot crops out. Confidential moments come to the most secretive of the conspirators, admissions are made, and gradually the whole conspiracy to change the form of our government, to remodel the Supreme Court of the nation, to tie the hands of the chief executive so that he cannot put down insurrection and preserve order, to embark on the limitless and untried sea of socialism, is being laid before an astonished people.

In the history of the world no greater conspiracy against an established form of government was ever concocted. To change Russia into a republic would not be a greater transformation in form of government than lies within the secret purpose of this organization. Lust for power and socialistic fanaticism has made them mad. They hesitate at nothing. Demagogism runs unbridled, deceit works all the night. Unreasoning agitation characterizes the day, and if the great reserve conservative force of this republic does not rise in its majesty and put forth its mighty arm at this crisis, the task it will have in reconstructing the republic after an administration of fanatics shall have intervened will be herculean in its proportions.

It matters little that the spirit of this conspiracy against free popular government is not disunion, but communism. The purpose of it is to change the form of government, to transform this nation from a republic into a vast commune, where all the instruments of production and all the instruments of distribution are owned and operated in common. The important fact is that, under the guise of an agitation for the free coinage of silver, an element is seeking power, not primarily for the free coinage of silver, but to change the existing form of government.

The capturing of the Chicago convention by this element was one of the most adroit pieces of political maneuvering ever consummated in any country. The conspirators well knew the power of an old party name, knew that thousands would not distinguish a new political doctrine from the old provided it donned the habiliments of the old, and so Populism put on the garb of Democracy the better to achieve its ends. There is but one Democratic party today, and that is the party which put Palmer and Buckner in nomination at Indianapolis. The other party masquerading under that title is as foreign in spirit from true democracy as it is from true republicanism. It is populist and socialistic, and its real purpose is to subvert democracy and republicanism alike and establish on their ruins government by communes.

Freedom to Vote.

Of all the rascally humbugs that have ever been inflicted upon a confiding public for political effect there was never one that was more fraudulent than the pretense of the popocrats that employers are intimidating their employees in order to prevent their voting for Bryan. There never was a bit of foundation for any such pretense. It is a likely story that employers would begin to intimidate two months before election! Two days before would be quite soon enough for all practical purposes and the opposition would not then have the grievance to work on. Employers of large gangs of men are not fools. They know these facts without being told them. If they intend to employ intimidation of their workmen under threat of discharge there will not be a word said about it before the morning of election. Each man will then receive his orders if he ever receives any orders at all. But most of the states of this Union now have the Australian ballot system and intimidation is impossible. No employer can tell how his men have voted and so he cannot intimidate if he would and to try it would be to rouse an antagonism that would be sure to make his men slip in their votes just the other way. The whole pretense of intimidation is of a piece with the campaign of fraud and misrepresentation which the popocrats are making.

Tillman On the Court.

A few weeks before Mr. Bryan was nominated at Chicago, he wrote an article for a college magazine published in Nebraska, in which he asserted that the Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States should be elected by the people by popular vote, and that they should be elected for fixed terms of office and not for life. When he got to Chicago he got as much of this idea as he could into the Chicago platform, but it remained for Tillman, of South Carolina, to enunciate the pure popocratic doctrine in relation to the Supreme Court. In his own terse way, in a speech delivered at Philadelphia the very day after he had held a long conference with Bryan, he said: "The new Democratic party will take these rascally judges by the throat and learn them that there is some liberty left in the land."

There is no question but that the above expression of the indiscreet Tillman exactly voices the feelings of the reform element in the popocratic party. If they had their way, and they had it at Chicago, they would revolutionize, not only the Supreme Court, but the whole government every four years and as much oftener as opportunity offered. They are a set of extremists, of visionary men, out of their heads, and the most unsafe leaders in the world.

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BISMARCK SET RIGHT.

The Usual Popocratic Misrepresentation Characterizes the Use of Bismarck's Letter.

For a fortnight or more popocratic speakers and popocratic newspapers have exulted in the possession of a letter from the great German chancellor which seemed to sanction the movement for free coinage in this country. The letter was addressed to Governor Culberson of Texas, who appears to be a most indifferent German scholar. Bryan himself quoted two phrases from the translation of the letter every day, and in almost all of his speeches, and he quotes them as follows:

"I hold that this is the very hour that would be available to bring about an agreement in favor of bimetalism."

"If the people of the United States should find it compatible with their interests to take independent action in the direction of bimetalism, I cannot but believe that such action would exert a most salutary influence upon the consummation of an international agreement."

Now it happens that the great chancellor's letter to the governor of Texas contains no such sentiments as those above quoted by Mr. Bryan and his associates. The New York World sent to Texas for a copy of the letter, prints it in German and, side by side with it, prints the popocratic translation and a correct rendering of the original letter made from the original letter by Judge Julius Schutze, editor of the Texas Vorwaerts. The following is his translation:

Translation for the World by Judge Julius Schutze, editor of the Texas Vorwaerts:

FRIEDRICHSMITTE, Aug. 24, 1896.
Honored Sir: Your esteemed of July 1 has been received. I have always had a predilection for bimetalism, but while I was in office would not consider myself infallible in opposition to experts. I believe to this day that it would be commendable to obtain by endeavor of these nations chiefly engaged in the world's commerce an agreement in the direction of bimetalism."

The United States are, in political economy, less hampered by their government than any one of the European states, and if North America should find it compatible with its interests to take a substantial step in the direction of bimetalism, I believe that such step would exert a beneficial influence upon the establishment of international agreement and the union of the European states. Assuming you of my highest respect, I am your most obedient servant.

(Signed) V. BISMARCK.
To show the enormity of the offense committed by the popocratic garblers the letter as first published is here given.

Translation as read by Governor Culberson and repeated by Mr. Bryan:

FRIEDRICHSMITTE, Aug. 24, 1896.
Honored Sir: Your esteemed favor has been duly received. I hold that this is the very hour that would be available to bring about between the nations chiefly engaged in the world's commerce a mutual agreement in favor of the establishment of bimetalism."

The United States are freer by far in their movements than any nation of Europe, and hence if the people of the United States should find it compatible with their interests to take independent action in the direction of bimetalism, I cannot but believe that such action would exert a most salutary influence upon the consummation of international agreement."

It will be observed that every sentiment in Bismarck's genuine letter is in favor of international bimetalism and that he does not even hint at the possibility of there being any other kind. He speaks encouragingly of the results which might now flow from, "a substantial step" in that direction taken by this country and it is just such a step that the Republican party is pledged to take. The popocratic party is not so pledged. It has derided the idea of international bimetalism and has pledged itself to risk all on a wild leap with eyes shut in the direction of independent free coinage, a leap which would assuredly bring up on a basis of silver monometalism in company with Japan, China, India and Mexico.

Mr. Bryan's Mental Condition.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—Sir: It is the opinion of several eminent specialists in the treatment of brain disorders that Candidate Bryan is mentally diseased. One of the greatest medical experts in Philadelphia attended the Bryan meeting at the Academy of Music this evening for the express purpose of studying Bryan when speaking to an audience. After the close of the meeting he gave it as his opinion that Bryan is suffering from the same mental disorder which afflicted Geo. K. Fox, the famous "Humpty Dumpty," and the lamented tragedian, John McCullough.

Mr. Bryan's condition, mentally and physically, is so pitiable that his managers are thinking seriously of cancelling his engagements. Wherever he goes the people who hear him go away convinced that he is an unfit person for any public office. An examination of Mr. Bryan by any of the eminent brain specialists of New York would, if made public, send him into private life.

G. WILFRED PEARCE.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 22.

BISMARCK.

Something That He Did Say About Americans Institution.

On the 14th of March, 1882, in the Reichstag, the great German chancellor, made a great speech which changed the policy of the German empire and made it a protective tariff nation, and in the course of this speech he paid to America and the American system of protection the glowing tribute reproduced below, and he meant every word of it for he made the American protective policy the policy of the German empire. What he said that has been quoted by the free silver advocates was merely that if America were to resolve to take a substantial step toward international bimetalism that fact might incline European nations to enter into an international agreement for the coinage of silver, but there was not a word which even implied that free coinage of silver undertaken by this government alone would be successful. It was a very guarded statement and nothing at all like the unreserved and full hearted sanctioning of the doctrine of protection contained in the paragraph quoted below. Surely, if the great Chancellor's opinion of American policies is valuable to American voters the paragraph here quoted is of exceptional value because on the strength of these declarations Germany adopted the American policy of protection to home industries. Here it is:

"The success of the United States in material development is the most illustrious in modern times. The American nation has not only successfully borne and suppressed the most gigantic and expensive war of all history, but immediately afterward disbanded its army, found employment for all of its soldiers and mariners, paid most of its debt, and gave labor and homes to all the unemployed of Europe as fast as they could arrive within its territory; and still by a system of taxation so indirect as not to be perceived, much less felt. Because it is my deliberate judgment that the prosperity of America is mainly due to its system of protective law, I urge that Germany has now reached that point where it is necessary to initiate the tariff system of the United States."

The Doctrine of Control.

It is a cardinal principle of populism that the government, and not individuals or banks, should control the volume of money in circulation among the people; that the making of money is a governmental function; that no one but the government can make money; that the making of money and the putting of it into circulation among the people is not alone the prerogative of government but the duty of government and that the government has no right to delegate that function.

It is claimed by the silver party that there is not anywhere in the world any considerable quantity of silver free to come to America to be coined and that the volume under a free system would be limited to the American product.

Therefore the coinage of silver would be controlled in volume by whom? By the government? No, for it is proposed to have coinage free and not on government account. It would be controlled by the mine owners. The silver mines of this country are owned by a few great plutocrats and corporations who, jointly, can control the output of the mines and the coinage of silver absolutely within themselves. They can inflate the currency any day they choose or refuse to increase it by withholding their metal from coinage until the increased demand occasioned by a growing population has sent prices down the scale and money up the scale until it suits their good pleasure to dump their accumulated product upon the mints and so produce another inflation and era of wild speculation.

Under our existing system there is almost an absolute governmental control of the volume of money. Under the system proposed that control would pass to the owners of silver mines, and it is the populists who are advocating it!

Duty of Democrats.

This is the way the Chicago Chronicle, the leading Democratic paper in Illinois, looks at the situation, and the terseness and straightforwardness of its declarations as well as the declarations themselves commend the following to the favorable consideration of men who have heretofore found within the democracy a congenial field for political work.

"If the Chicago convention did not represent democracy and the Chronicle maintains that it did not, what claim has it upon the respect of Democrats? Why should any Democrat refrain from voting because his vote, if cast, would contribute to the defeat of men nominated by a non-democratic gathering? 'If Mr. Bryan is not a Democrat and if the platform upon which he stands is not democratic why are Democrats under any obligations to refrain from opposing both candidate and platform at the polls, especially when a ticket and a platform admittedly democratic are presented for their support?'

"Will any Democrat, no matter how strong his prejudice in favor of party regularity, deny that John M. Palmer and Simon B. Buckner are Democrats? Can any of the democratic veterans who purpose to stay in the rear while the fighting is going on assert that the Indianapolis platform is not a democratic pronouncement?'

"Therefore, with democratic candidates and a democratic platform, as opposed to non-democratic candidates and a non-democratic platform, what excuse is there for any Democrat remaining away from the polls?'

"The position is absurd and contradictory. So far from maintaining his democracy, the Democrat who refrains from voting because a hybrid convention nominated a Populist and repudiated party principles is guilty of

treason to a historic organization in the hour of its greatest need.

"The duty of every man who adheres to the principles of Thomas Jefferson is to cast his ballot for Palmer and Buckner. To fail in that duty is to give half a vote to Bryanism and dishonor and to encourage treachery of the basest and lowest kind."

Hopeful Words.

It will be a great day for popular government when the reputation bait is rejected by the American people. Universal suffrage will get a vindication on the 3d of November which will give it new glory throughout civilization, and disarm finally the skepticism regarding it which pessimistic political philosophers, here and elsewhere, have been inculcating of late years. The American people will prove that there was no danger in trusting them with the honor of their country.—New York Sun.

These are hopeful words, and it would seem from recent indications that they are warranted. The enemies of republican government have ever maintained that the American republic contained within itself the elements of its own destruction, and that one of the chiefest of these is a want of integrity among the masses. Hard times and pinch of poverty do tend to make people dishonest, to make them feel that the world owes them a living and they ought to have it without deprivation and without too much struggle in obtaining it. The temptation to become lax in the payment of obligations, to fall into repudiation, national and individual, is very strong, and enemies of popular government, seeing this, exult, and do not hesitate to predict the downfall of the American republic. Europe is now watching the contest going on in this country with tremendous interest. Mr. DeYoung of the Chronicle, who has just returned from Europe, so declares, and the same statement is made by every American who returns from Europe, or sends messages home from Europe. This contest is regarded as the crucial test of national integrity, and if the majority for McKinley be decisive, the faith of our nation will be so thoroughly established as never again to be shaken. So great an achievement for our country's honor ought to nerve every patriot to put forth his best exertions for that party which stands pre-eminently for the maintenance of national faith and national prosperity, the Republican party of America.

Bryan Hedging.

The Chicago platform is making Bryan a good deal of trouble. He started out by declaring that he endorsed every line and syllable of it, but even then he had accomplished the commission of a forgery by which the platform as adopted by the convention was toned down so as not to advocate the abrogation of contracts in violation of a constitutional provision. That sort of proposition was too raw even for Bryan. It being now too late to correct the Chicago platform by committing another forgery, Mr. Bryan is busy explaining away certain provisions that are of a doubtful or more than doubtful character, and, pre-eminently, that referring to the Supreme Court, as a shall be "hereafter constituted." He insists that that does not mean that his party is pledged to constitute the Supreme Court differently in order to obtain a reversal of the decision in the income tax cases, but only as it shall be changed in membership by mutations of time, by death, resignation or appointment.

Bah! Had that been all that was meant no reference to the Supreme Court need have been made at all. The purpose of that declaration was to carry to the minds of the people a suggestion of a means of circumventing the decision of the court by enlarging and so changing its complexion, and it had no other purpose. It meant that or it meant nothing, and inasmuch as it did mean that, it was revolutionary and dangerous.

A Full Legal Tender.

In spite of this campaign of education which has been going on for months, there are still some thousands, and perhaps tens of thousands, of voters in California who do not understand that the silver is a full legal tender for all debts public and private, except where there is a special contract to pay in some other kind of money. Those who take Republican papers and read them know this, and those who go to hear Republican speakers know it, but those who depend upon Bryan Democrats and Populists for their information generally do not know it, for it is not to the interests of the popocratic organization to have the people know the truth, to have them know that since 1873 the Republican party has put into circulation, either actually or by certificate, more than \$425,000,000 of silver dollars, every one of which is as good for paying an ordinary debt as a gold dollar. If this fact were known, it would not be so easy to make people believe that the Republican party has "demonetized" silver and "struck down" the money of the poor.

That there may be no misunderstanding about this, so much of the section of the law enacted February 28, 1878, which restored the coinage of the silver dollar, as relates to legal tender is here given:

There shall be coined at the several mints of the United States silver dollars of the weight of 412 1/2 grains troy of standard silver, which coins, together with all silver dollars heretofore coined by the United States, of like weight and fineness, shall be a legal tender at their nominal value, for all debts and dues public and private, except where otherwise expressly stipulated in the contract.

What the idle workman wants is a job. That means money to him. The mints, if they were thrown wide open to the coinage of every character of metal, and were multiplied a hundred fold in capacity, would neither furnish the workman a job, restore his exhausted savings nor give him credit. Nothing, my fellow-citizens, will accomplish that but work, work at fair wages, and that will only come through confidence restored by a wise financial and industrial policy.—McKinley.

"THIS MEANS YOU."

One Point on Which Republicans, Democrats and Populists Are Agreed.

In the little community of Traver, in Tulare county, a committee of citizens was appointed to canvass the community relative to its present condition as compared to its past condition under Republican administration. Republicans, Democrats and Populists were interviewed, and their views were published under the above title, and they agreed very substantially as to facts, though there doubtless was not the same degree of harmony as to cure for the trouble. Room can be found for only one statement of the case from each party, but they are to the point and good to think over.

FROM A REPUBLICAN.

David Burris said: "In 1892 I employed in hay-making an average of eighteen laborers and my monthly pay roll was \$585. In 1896 with the same acreage I only employed ten laborers and my average monthly pay roll is \$200.

"Mutton sheep sold in 1892 for \$4 per head; in 1896 \$1.50 per head. I sold my spring clip of wool in 1893 for 11½ cents. I am offered 3 cents for my fall clip of 1896.

"Fat hogs sold for 5 cents in 1892 and are only 2 cents now.

"My opinion of the shrinkage of values in real estate and improvements is fully one-half now as compared to the prices prevailing in 1892."

FROM A DEMOCRAT.

J. M. Clark is an extensive farmer. He said that "wages of common ranch hands in '92 was \$30 per month. We now pay the same class \$20 per month, although Miller & Lux and many others pay only \$10 per month.

"Fat hogs were worth 5 cents per pound in 1892. There is no sale for them now.

"Land has depreciated fully seven-eighths since 1892.

"I grubbed out 320 acres of raisin grapes because there was no pay in them."

FROM A POPULIST.

C. W. Elliott said: "Land has shrunk in value, as compared in 1892, about two-thirds.

"I traded a good span of horses for 3000 feet of lumber worth \$16 per thousand.

"Hogs were 5 cents in 1892. They are now 2½ cents.

"Peaches (dried) sold for 12½ cents in 1892. They offer 3 cents now.

"Hay was \$6 per ton in 1892. It is \$2.50 now.

"Fat sheep were \$3.50 to \$4 in 1892. They are \$1.50 now."

He discharged his hired help lately and is doing what he can alone; can not afford to hire men with prices at the present ruinously low figures.

As to the condition there is substantial agreement, and the agreement as to the cause of this condition ought to be as substantial.

Take wool, which fell so that Mr. Burris can get only 3 cents now; whereas he did get 11½ cents in 1892. Is there a Democrat who will hold that the cause of it was not the taking off of the protective tariff?

Take mutton sheep, which in 1892 sold at \$4 per head, and now sell at \$1.50. Is there any man who questions that what killed the wool industry also forced upon the market mutton sheep in such excess as to reduce prices?

Take land. The fall in the value of land in the vicinity of Traver has, according to above statements, ranged between one-half and two-thirds of its value in 1892. Did the appreciation of gold in three years do this? Grant what no sound money man would think of granting, that the appreciation of gold is measured by the depreciation of silver. Silver in 1892 was worth on an average 87 cents per ounce. Until recently, in 1896, it has been worth 69 cents an ounce, a fall of about 20 per cent. Grant that this measures the appreciation of gold, and even then an appreciation of gold of 20 per cent would not account for a depreciation in land to half or one-third, of wool to one-third, of mutton to less than half, of hay to half or one-third. We must look elsewhere to find the cause.

Why not look at the self-confessed failure of the Democratic party to conduct the affairs of this government properly; to the Wilson-Bryan tariff, which admitted wool and shoddy free; which closed down American factories; which cut off consumption on the part of the people so that, according to an estimate made by the statistical department at Washington, the people of the United States consumed two and a half bushels less of wheat per head in 1894 than in 1892, a shrinkage of consumption among our own people amounting to as much as six consecutive California wheat crops? Why do men not look at these things if they are really anxious to learn the causes of hard times?

And where shall men look for a cure? Why, to the party and principles which maintained unexampled prosperity in this country for more than thirty years; to the tried and true leaders of the Republican party who know how to conduct the affairs of government, having learned by practice and by precept. If the fall of silver did not produce this unfortunate condition the rise of silver can not cure it.

On the other hand, if want of confidence in the integrity and capacity of the managers of a political party; if a low tariff and free wool and free shoddy; if the shutting down of our factories, the throwing out of employment in San Francisco alone of 14,000 people engaged in manufacturing enterprises—accompanied by the same ratio of discharge all over the country—if a low tariff policy and official imbecility did these things, and it is plain that they did, why not restore confidence by putting into power the party in whom the

people did have confidence, the party that stands for opening the factories, for putting our own people at work and putting the gate on its hinges against the importation of foreign products not needed?

There is under high heaven no other means of bringing prosperity except to return to those conditions under which our country had prosperity.

BRYAN QUOTES MCKINLEY, And Deliberately Distorts His Meaning For Purposes of Deceit.

A number of times recently Mr. Bryan has quoted an extract (given below) from a brief speech Mr. McKinley made in the house on June 24, 1890, and each time he has quoted this extract he has prefaced or accompanied the quotation with the following commentary:

I want to quote to you, not from Democratic authority but from what the great leader, the Republican candidate for President, said six years ago in the discussion of the Sherman bill. This is what he said then:

"I am for the largest use of silver in the currency of the country. I would not dishonor it. I would give it equal credit with gold. I would make no discrimination. I would use both metals as money and discriminate against neither. I want the double standard and I believe a conference will accomplish this purpose."

My friends, he wanted the double standard then. He wanted the gold standard now. What change has taken place. If the double standard was good six years ago it is good now. (Cries of "good" and applause.)

When Mr. Bryan made the above quotations and comments his purpose was to lead his hearers to believe that, six years ago, Mr. McKinley was in favor of the independent free coinage of silver by this country, and that he had since changed his mind because his party had changed its position. That was his deliberate purpose. He had no other. He could have had no other, and he knew that when he said what he did say he was deceiving his hearers, and getting the applause and the cries of "Good" on absolutely false pretenses.

On the 24th day of June, 1890, in the course of a short parliamentary contest in the house, not on the merits of the Sherman act but as to whether or not a vote by the house to non-concur in the Senate amendment and ask for a conference would have the effect of bringing the free coinage question directly in issue, Mr. McKinley did use the language above quoted; but two inches farther down the column in the Congressional Record, page 6447, occur the following:

We are confronted, face to face with the practical question whether we shall have free and unlimited coinage of the world's silver product, before any international arrangement for the monetary use of silver is made, or whether we shall have legislation that will also give coinage of silver produced in the United States and make it a part of our monetary system and accessible to the business interests of our country, and yet not interfere with future international arrangements. That, Mr. Speaker, is what is involved in the report this morning.

Now what position did Mr. McKinley take on this controversy so clearly stated by him? Was it in favor of the free coinage of silver as Mr. Bryan would have people believe? Not at all. He used the language quoted by Mr. Bryan with a far different purpose in view, and on the very next day, when the debate on the senate amendment closed, he made his position as clear as noonday and Mr. Bryan is not so dull that he did not understand it. On page 6502 of the Congressional Record, in the course of his closing remarks on the debate, Mr. McKinley said:

I believe Mr. Speaker, that we should preserve these two money sides by side. And it is not for me to say that I have opposed and shall oppose concurrence in the Senate amendments (providing for free coinage). I do not want gold at a premium. I do not want silver at a discount, or vice versa, but I want both metals side by side, equal in purchasing power and in legal tender quality, equal in power to perform the functions of money with which to do the business and move the commerce of the United States.

To tell me that the free and unlimited coinage of the silver of the world, in the absence of co-operation on the part of other commercial nations, will not bring gold to a premium is to deny all history and the weight of all financial experience. The very instant that you have opened up our mints to the silver bullion of the world independently of international action, that very instant, or in a brief time at best, you have sent gold to a premium; and when you have sent gold to a premium you have put in great measure in disrepute and we are reminded to the single standard, that of silver alone, we have deprived ourselves of the active use of both metals.

Could anything be more clear than this? Is there any possible excuse for Mr. Bryan misunderstanding the position of Mr. McKinley? He maintained at all times and in good faith that the only way to maintain true bimetalism was to limit the coinage of silver to the American product and to coin it on government account and not free. And what shall we say of the fitness of a man for President who does not scruple to garble and distort the expressions of others for the evident purpose of deceiving his hearers? We could say little of his fitness for such an exalted station, but volumes could be written of his unfitness. Such conduct is not honest and a President should above all else be honest.

Voted for Weaver.

"I hereby certify that I heard Hon. W. J. Bryan's speech at Mt. Vernon, Illinois, on March 17th last and that he used the following language: 'I am neither a Democrat, Populist nor Republican.' And in answer to a question stated that he voted for James B. Weaver, and also that the change to free silver would produce a panic, at least for a time. H. F. STEPHENS, Notary Public."

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 25th day of August, 1896.

H. C. HUGHES, Notary Public.

Financial honor is the foundation of character. It is the foundation of individual character and national character as well, and individual honesty is not more essential than national honesty. Any proposition to pay a debt in a poorer money than it was contracted in is not honest, and any public man who advocates before the people a proposition which would work national dishonor and individual want of faith debauches the people and betrays his country.

A DEMAGOGIC TRICK.

How Bryan Deliberately Undertook to Deceive the American People.

At the opening of his speech in Brooklyn, Mr. Bryan undertook to qualify and explain away one of the planks in the popocratic platform in a way which ought to make him hang his head in shame, for it was a most brazen attempt to deceive the people. In the course of his remarks he said:

Before addressing myself to the money question, I desire to say something in regard to certain planks of the platform which have been assailed by the enemy. Let me read to you the plank of the Chicago platform against which so much abuse has been leveled:

"We denounce arbitrary interference by Federal authority in local affairs as a violation of the Constitution of the United States, as a crime against free institutions." That is the plank which they say is bad. When did that become bad?

Let me read a plank of another platform and see how this plank compares with the one which I have from the Republican party, you have taken from it its most sacred meaning.

"That the maintenance inviolate of the rights of the State, and especially the right of each State to order and control its own domestic institutions according to its own judgment, exclusively, is essential to that balance of power upon which the operation and endurance of our political fabric depends, and we denounce the lawless invasion by armed forces of the soil of any State or Territory, no matter under what pretext, as among the gravest of crimes."

Do you know from what platform this plank was taken? It is a plank in the platform of the Republican party in 1860, and when you compare our plank with that you will find ours is mild in language compared with this one.

Abraham Lincoln ran for President on that platform. He was elected on that platform. And in his inaugural address, he quoted that plank in full and reiterated it with his approval. Now my friends, if our platform is wrong, I want those Republicans to repudiate Abraham Lincoln. Because, if you take Abraham Lincoln from the Republican party, you have taken from it its most sacred meaning.

Now what were the conditions which brought forth the two planks which Mr. Bryan read from two very different platforms to the people at Brooklyn? The plank in the popocratic platform adopted at Chicago was leveled at the troops which President Cleveland used in quelling riots at Chicago and other places and in forwarding the United States mails. This "invasion of states" was done by order of the President as Commander-in-Chief of the Army of the United States and the soldiers who obeyed that order were regular soldiers, boys in blue, doing their duty manfully.

Now what were the armed forces against whose invasion of states and territories the Republican platform and the Republican candidate of 1860 protested so vigorously? Were they boys in blue? Were these forces under authority of the President of the United States? Not at all. They were border ruffians banded together in Missouri and Arkansas, not only without warrant of law but in open disregard of it, and marched into Kansas to intimidate the free soil settlers, run their elections and make of free Kansas a state cursed with the institution of human slavery.

What a difference! The popocratic convention at Chicago protesting against the exercise of a constitutional authority vested in the President for the preservation of property and order, for the protection of life and the forwarding of the mails! The Republican convention of '60 protesting against mob violence, the invasion of free territory by guerrilla bands organized in adjacent slave holding states for the spread of human slavery! And yet William Jennings Bryan had the hardihood to try to make it appear that these two planks adopted 36 years apart, by conventions wider apart in purposes than the years between them, had the same object in view and that the one was the warrant for the other. Was ever there a ranker specimen of demagogism?

"Jogging on Peoples' Backs."

Jogging to office on the backs of the people has ever been a profitable venture for a certain class of men who have a genius for politics. They are those who try to get "next to the people." They always want to "shake hands with and meet the people," as Mr. Bryan puts it, and Mr. Bryan is making just that sort of campaign. He never tires of working the old "gag" about the "horny handed sons of toil," and the "honest yeomanry of America." Knowing as he does that his arguments on the money question do not appeal to the judgments of men, that there is no way of bringing votes to his standard by intellectual conviction, he has abandoned that method of canvassing and now devotes himself to the ancient and familiar pursuit of "jogging to office on the backs of the people."

Of course, the people must be blindfolded in order to submit to this indignity, but soft words and unlimited oratory are historically known to have been effective on many occasions; and where these instrumentalities of themselves have been likely to fail, this class of political adventurers have not hesitated to bring to their aid that active jealousy which men feel against other men more prosperous than themselves, but always when, by dint of use of these very questionable methods, a candidate finally got an office it was always an office that he was unworthy to fill.

But Mr. Bryan is not the only candidate who is this year trying to "jog to office on the backs of the people." Mr. Cator of California, a political adventurer of considerable notoriety and private reputation, is jogging in the direction of the United States senate in the same manner that Mr. Bryan is jogging toward the presidential chair.

Mr. Cator is an orator of such magnificent proportions and such thimble-rigging propensities in debate that he can often deceive the people on whose backs he is jogging into believing that he is conferring upon them a favor by deigning to permit them to worship at his shrine.

The Populist party of California has been Mr. Cator's private snap for several years. He has had it to trade on, and traffic with to his heart's content, and he has now assumed control of the remains of the Democratic party and proposes to convert that to his own use. He will essay to ride two asses instead of one.

It will be remembered that Balaam's ass shied and nearly unseated Balaam, and if one of these patient asses should weary of its load and should shy and so drop Mr. Cator definitely; well, if this should happen there would be great rejoicing among decent folks throughout the State of California.

This nation wants in the presidential chair a man and not an oratorical agitator.

This State wants in the United States senate a man and not an oratorical adventurer.

Bryan Will Repeal the Law.

A short time since, a well-known California ex-Judge was discussing the political issues with a group of workingmen, among whom was a rampant son of Erin out for Bryan. Turning at last to the Judge, in whom he had the fullest confidence, he asked: "Really now, Judge, and what are ye after thinking made silver fall so low?"

"I think," replied the Judge, "that it was the law of supply and demand."

"And it's meself that's been a-thinkin' that same," replied Pat, reflectively, and I shouldn't wonder if when Bryan gets in he turned to and had the dom'd law repealed."

And that is about what the Bryanites are striving to do—to repeal the law of supply and demand. They have been declaring that it was discrimination against silver that made wheat so low, and yet wheat has gone up 20 per cent or more within a very short time, and silver is still on the decline. There is a big demand for wheat to go to India, and little demand for silver to go anywhere. The law of supply and demand will have to be repealed. Nothing short of this can give validity to the popocratic argument.

HOW MONEY CIRCULATES.

When Flush, When Tight and What Makes the Difference.

While the Mechanics' Fair was in session at San Francisco a number of great centrifugal pumps, each throwing a stream of water as large around as the body of a man, were seen pumping out of a wooden tank of no great size and yet they did not lower the water in the tank, and for the reason that they were pumping into the tank as fast as they were pumping out of it. The water was all in circulation, very active circulation. Hundreds and thousands of gallons of it were being pumped every hour, but there was plenty of it in the tank at all times and plenty of it for the pumps to work on to show their capacity, and for the reason that it went into the tank as fast as it came out.

There are fifteen millions of wage earners in the United States and they get an average wage of \$2 per day and therefore every weekly pay day there is paid to the workers of America somewhere between \$150,000,000 and \$180,000,000 in good American money. In ten consecutive weeks there is paid to these workers about all the money there is in the United States. If they could hold on to their wages for ten consecutive weeks and not spend a cent of it, hoard it all, they would have an absolute monopoly of all the money in the country.

And much good would this monopoly do them! It would block the wheels of trade, stop everything, manufacturing, commerce, transportation—absolutely everything except the growing of crops already planted. But the wage earners do not do this, that is, not to any great extent at any time and not at all in good times. Every dollar that is paid them goes right back into the common tank—the bank—and there is just as much there as ever there was. If the bills of the week are paid and if there is a surplus left over for a rainy day that goes into a savings bank and that is only another name for one end or part of the common tank into and out of which all the people are pouring and pumping their earnings.

When there is a want of confidence and people do not know but what there will be a pumping out of this common tank—our banking system—without pumping into it, why then they all do just that thing, pump out without pumping in, and then the money tightens very quickly and very disastrously. If the wage-earners, not knowing when they will get any more money or where to put it so that it will be safe and not leak out, go to hoarding their money, a stop is put to most everything in the way of business and times are made hard and business dull.

But when there is the fullest confidence that there will be a pumping in as well as a pumping out of the tank, business may be as active as possible and there will be no lack of money to do business on. At the fair it did not matter whether the pumps ran fast or slow there was always plenty of water in the tank. And so there is probably money enough in this country now to do any amount of business on if only people had confidence in the administration of affairs; if it were not for the great leak in the common tank out of which so much gold poured to Europe; if it were not for fear of a general "monkeying" with the tank by a lot of fanatical experimenters and schemers. Put the custody of our financial system back into the hands of the Republican party which managed it so well for so many years and business will start right up and money for legitimate enterprise will not be wanting.

The point I want to make in the little talk I give you this morning is that the Government does not create money, can not create money and whatever money it needs it has got to collect from taxes on its people, either by a system of direct taxation or by a system of indirect taxation known as the tariff, and if the Government wants to have any gold or silver minted for its own use it has got to pay for that gold and silver just as you and I have to pay for it if we want it for our purposes.—William McKinley.

LINCOLN AND BRYAN.

Another Unblushing Forgery Used in Bryan's Interest.

Ever since the opening of this campaign Bryan has delighted in comparing himself to the immortal Lincoln. Recently he had the vanity to occupy the pew in the church at Washington that Lincoln used to attend and where Lincoln used to sit, a thing that a modest man would not do. But modesty is not one of Mr. Bryan's many very excellent qualities. His lack of it, and his lack of a sense of propriety is, on the other hand, one of his many glaring defects of character.

A number of times during his itinerary Mr. Bryan has seen fit to dig up and quote with approval that old popuistic forgery first put into the mouth of Lincoln by a rascally Iowa agitator in 1858. Col. Nicolay, Mr. Lincoln's best biographer, the man of all men most conversant with what Mr. Lincoln said and wrote, says: "This alleged quotation from Mr. Lincoln is a bold, unblushing forgery. The great Lincoln never said or wrote it, and never said or wrote anything that by the utmost license could be so distorted as to resemble it."

Here, however, is the quotation which, in spite of Mr. Nicolay's oft-repeated declaration, Mr. Bryan has had the effrontery to use in his speeches:

Mr. Lincoln said: "As a result of the war corporations have been enthroned and an era of corruption in high places will follow, and the money power of the country will endeavor to prolong its reign by working on the prejudices of the people until all wealth is aggregated in a few hands and the Republic is destroyed. I feel at this moment more anxiety for the safety of my country than ever before, even in the midst of war. God grant that my suspicions prove groundless."

But here is something that Lincoln did say. It is an extract from a speech delivered in New Haven and is of undoubted authenticity. The contrast in tone and sentiment between this and the forged extract above quoted is very marked indeed. The one is the wise utterance of the great-hearted savior of his country. The other is a disgruntled whine of an Iowa calamity howler:

What is the true condition of the laborer? I take it that it is best for all to leave each man free to acquire property as fast as he can. Some will get wealthy. I don't believe in a law to prevent a man from getting rich; it would do more harm than good. So while we do not propose any war upon capital, we do wish to allow the humblest man an equal chance to get rich with everybody else. When one starts poor, as most do in the race of life, free society is such that he knows he can better his condition; he knows that there is no fixed condition of labor for his whole life. I am not ashamed to confess that twenty-five years ago I was a hired laborer, mauling rails, at work on a flat-boat—just what might happen to any poor man's son. I want every man to have the chance—and I believe a black man is entitled to it—in which he can better his condition; when he may look forward and hope to be a hired laborer this year and the next, work for himself afterward, and finally to hire men to work for him. That is the true system.

Up here in New England you have a soil that scarcely sprouts black-eyed beans, and yet where will you find wealthy men so wealthy and poverty so rarely in extremity? There is not another such place on earth! I desire that if you get too thick here and find it hard to better your condition on this soil, you may have a chance to strike and go somewhere else where you may not be degraded, nor have your family corrupted by forced rivalry with negro slaves. I want you to have a clean bed and no snakes in it! Then you can better your condition, and so it may go on and on in one ceaseless round as long as man exists on the face of the earth."

Renewals of Mortgages.

Suppose that Bryan is elected and that he has back of him a popocratic Congress which speedily passes a free coinage law and a law forbidding the making of contracts payable in gold or any other specified kind of money, for both of these "reforms" are promised by the popocratic aggregation, what effect will this have upon the renewal of gold mortgages?

A great deal of property on the Pacific Coast is mortgaged, and all these mortgages are payable in gold coin of the United States. In the event of the election of Bryan all mortgages that are collectible will doubtless be collected within a few months while sound money can be obtained, but there may be those who, upon an equitable basis, will be willing to grant a renewal of mortgages payable in lawful money only. Upon what basis will such renewals be made?

It is believed by Republicans that under free coinage the silver dollar will be greatly depreciated in value. Some say that a silver dollar will be worth about 55 cents in gold and will only pay 55 cents worth of a gold debt. Others, more hopeful, think that a silver dollar may get to be worth as much as 75 cents in gold. If the former of these estimates of the gold value of a silver dollar should prove to be the fact, then the silver value of a gold dollar would be about \$1.82; if the latter, then it will be \$1.33½. Therefore, for each dollar of a gold debt the renewal of his mortgage will have to give a new note and mortgage for \$1.33½ to \$1.82. That is what the popocratic proposition to coin silver free and forbid the making of special contracts will result in. And this is to be done "for the benefit of the people!"

McKinley to Young Men.

To a large delegation of young men who called upon Major McKinley, and who will cast their first votes this year and will cast them for McKinley and the Republican party he said:

"I am glad, young men, to meet you at my home to night, and I congratulate you upon having enrolled on the side of the Republican party. No party ever did more for American kind, for liberty, for equality and for the progress and the glory of the country than the party in whose cause you have enlisted. No party appeals more to the intelligence and pride and the patriotism of young men than ours. I appreciate this call. Young men are always an inspiration to me. They represent the community, the State and the nation. In a little while will fall upon them the duties and

responsibilities which are now borne by those who are older. I love to have young men about me; and I can do no better than say to you to-day—those of you who have your careers yet to make and your fortune yet to build, and your places to find, I can do no better than to say to you that there is nothing in this world that will serve you so well as good character, clean in morals and in life."

"I do not care what you may conclude to do—whether you engage in business or a profession; what you may choose as your occupation—there is nothing that will count so much, or mean so much, or wear so well, as good habits and a spotless name. You have done well in your first voting to enlist under the banner of the Republican party, which, in my judgment, represents the best hopes and aspirations of the American people, and embraces within its doctrines and purposes the honor of the country and the greatest prosperity of all the people."

No Deep Questions.

"This question is not a difficult one, my friends. In fact, there are no deep questions in government. There is no question too deep for the American people. If there is, my friends, then the people are not competent to govern themselves."—William J. Bryan.

To a shallow man all things are shallow. There are none so positive as those who know the least. It is true that the basic principles of life are simple, being simply a question of common honesty. All these things are true, and yet there are deep questions involved in government. There are deep questions of finance that men who devote their lives to the study of are not able to fathom. The financial and economic world has not yet agreed as to what money is, to what it owes its power, how it should be defined in the dictionary. Mr. Bryan knows that there are deep questions, questions that are not alone too deep for the American people, but for any people or any man, and he said what he did above simply by way of flattery. He was trying to make friends by unsparing use of soft soap. He did not believe what he said. He knew that it was not true, but he thought it would make votes for himself, and that is the reason he said it. That is the sort of man Mr. Bryan is. He is not the right sort of man for president. For that great office this country needs a sincere man, a man above using taffy, soft soap and other devices for fooling the people.

Appealing to Hearts.

My friends, I recognize that in this campaign we have great influences against us. I recognize that they are able to carry great excursions to their candidate. But I believe that when I come to the people themselves, instead of having them sent to me, I can present our cause and appeal to the hearts of the American people.—Bryan at Hammond, Indiana.

Mr. Bryan's recent speeches betray a desire on his part to appeal to something other than the intelligence and patriotism of the people. Appeals to reason and love for national honor are more effective, because more appropriate, when used by the other side of the house, but it is not to the hearts of the people that Bryan is appealing. It is to their prejudices and passions, and he uses deceit without stint. He knows perfectly well that the excursions to Canton are gotten up and paid for by the people who go on them, each one paying his fare at regular excursion rates open to all. And who, forsooth, pays for his special car and company over all the roads of the Union? No doubt the Republican National Committee is spending a good deal of money for literature and speakers, and the popocratic party also is spending all it can get out of the great silver barons, whose cause it is fighting, and carping at the excursions which go to Canton comes with poor grace from Mr. Bryan. Suppose he had remained at home at Lincoln, Nebraska, how many excursions would have found their way to his home?

Sound Doctrine.

In a recent speech, the eloquent and courageous Burke Cochran advised his free-trade Democratic friends to take their medicine without any grimaces, and vote with the party and for the candidate which stands for national honor, common sense, good fellowship and prosperity. Following are some of his pithy points, and they commend themselves to all patriotic Democrats:

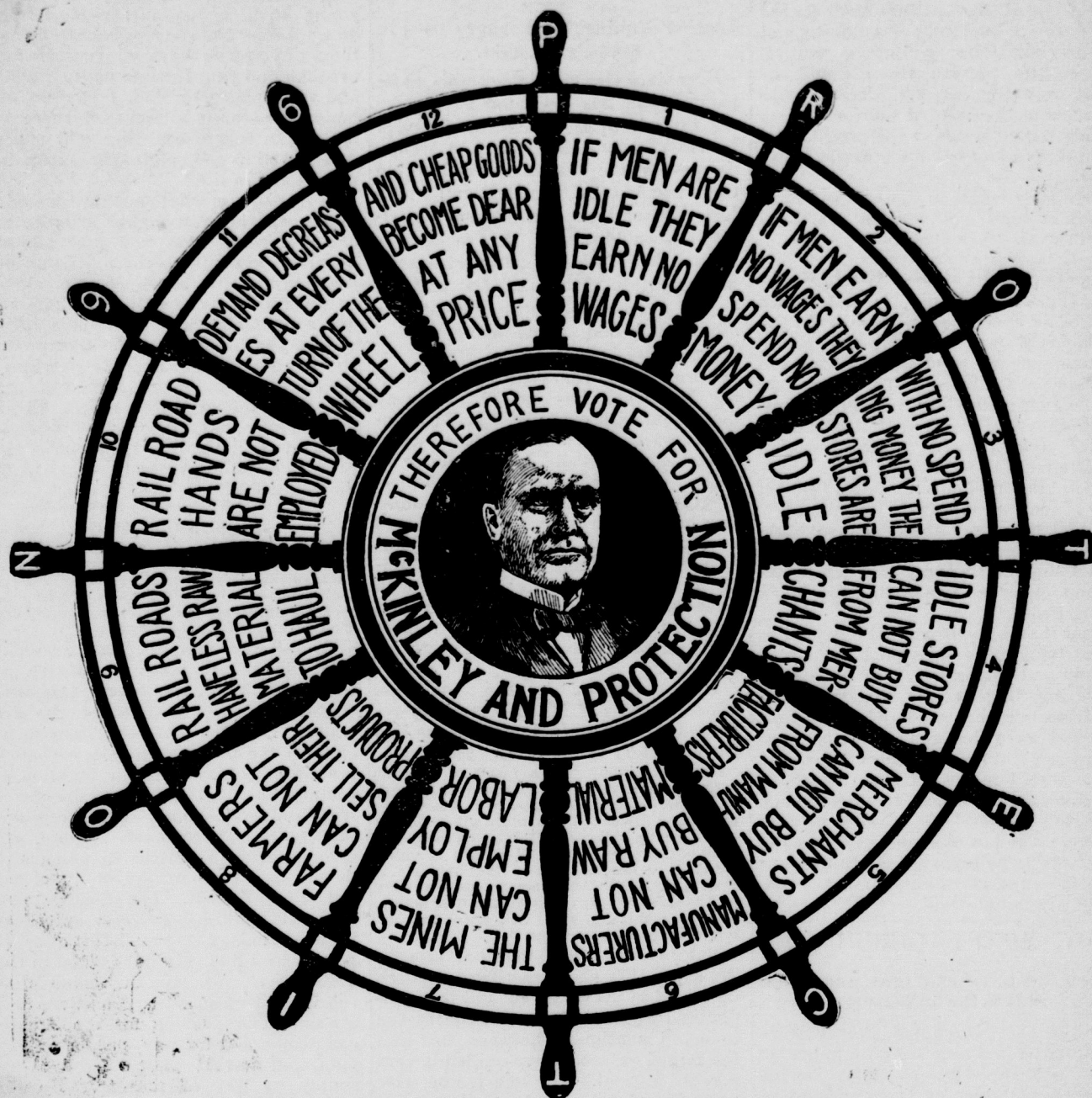
"Is it a bitter pill to use the only remedy in sight? Thank God for the opportunity, and act with them (the Republicans), for they have not yielded to temptation, and their courage has protected American honesty, integrity, wages and property, and why should I be afraid to cast my ballot for McKinley? I am talking to the business man and wage-earner, who believe that Bryan's success means ruin to wages, to home, hope, aspirations and fortunes. If I believe it to be ruin, why should not I, free trader as I am, vote for the only one who has the ghost of a chance of being elected? * * * My advice is to cast your ballot so that it will count twice and not once."

Tyranny Stands Outside.

I am aware, my friends, that they may threaten to take your privileges from you, but remember that the laboring men of this country have secured the Australian ballot system and tyranny stands outside while the voter goes inside.—Bryan at Hammond, Indiana.

Every sensible man knows this fact as well as does the popocratic candidate, and what employer, weeks before the election, is going to try to take the electoral privilege from voters? No one but an insane man would think of such a thing, and Bryan knows it. He uses expressions like that above to gain the support of the unthinking. He is using arguments and pleas every day in his own behalf which would be discredit to a back country candidate for the legislature, and that he is racing about over the nation doing these things is a national humiliation.

THE WHEEL OF INDUSTRY.



FOLLOW IT AT EVERY TURN, BEGINNING WITH NO. 1.

THE BLUE PILL CURE.

DEMOCRATIC DOCTORING OF A DISEASED PATIENT.

But One Remedy For All National Ills and Ailments—Now Prescribing a New and Deadly Drug—The Political Quack Is as Likely to Kill as to Cure.

There was a certain quack doctor in the late war of whom it is said that he knew how neither to diagnose a patient's case correctly nor to prescribe the necessary remedy for the proper treatment of the same. When he supposed a patient to be afflicted with a fever, he gave him blue pills; when he supposed another to have the smallpox, he gave him blue pills; or if he found another suffering with the toothache his great cure all was blue pills. In a word, whatever might be the disease, he had but one remedy for it—viz, blue pills. By this unskilled method of giving the wrong medicine instead of curing his patients he often killed many of them, and thus became unpopular and was compelled to go out of the business.

So it is with our free traders who furnish us a parallel case with that of the quack doctor, in which they are the quacks and our country is the patient. They have but one remedy for all countries and for all diseases of the country. It is immaterial to them whether a country is large or small; whether its climate is wet or dry, warm, cold or temperate; whether its pursuits are agricultural, manufacturing, commercial, mining, grazing or whatever they may be; they have but one remedy—viz, free trade.

Soon after the last presidential election, when it was learned that all three branches of our national government had gone Democratic, the fear of free trade originated our present panic, which is continued by the reality of the same economic system. The quacks first said it was caused by the Sherman law. So the Republicans helped the Democrats to repeal this compromise law, but the quacks found that times got no better. They next said it was the McKinley bill, so they gave us the Wilson free trade bill instead and find that times are still worse. Thus they have been treating their patient for more than three years with no improvement whatever. It has been waiting patiently for the quacks' time to expire so as to again employ its old reliable physicians (the Republicans) who always kept it in a healthy and flourishing condition.

But the major part of the quacks, seeing that they are about to lose their patient by unsuccessful treatment on blue pill free trade, now propose to add to this obnoxious prescription the poisonous drug of silver inflation. They hope thereby to obtain the treatment of the case for four years longer, but, unfortunately for the prescribers, their patient tried this last ingredient from 1792 to 1873, a period of 81 years, and in that time experienced three severe panics whose respective dates are as follows: 1817-24, 1832-42, 1857-61, during which three periods we had both free trade and free silver. Now, if free silver is a remedy for panics and a preventive of their occurrence, why did we have three of them under the free and unlimited coinage of silver? Again, if free silver is a preventive of the occurrence of panics, why did we have the severest one that ever afflicted our great nation under the compromise bill known as the Sherman law, which authorized the secretary of the treasury to purchase 4,500,000 ounces of silver each month, which was a long step toward free silver?

The fact is that it was free trade that caused all these panics, and the cause must be removed before a cure can be brought about. The free and unlimited coinage of silver would be a boon to the

rich bankers and to the millionaires, for they could purchase silver bullion in the markets of the world at the rate of about 53 cents for every 37 1/2 grains (the amount of silver in a dollar), have it coined into silver dollars and thus clear about \$47 on the \$100, or realize a profit of about 47 per cent on their investment. At the same time the purchasing power of the silver dollar would diminish and thus make the condition of the poor laboring man still harder than free trade already made it.

So it is very evident, indeed, that the free trade inflationists know but little about diagnosing their patient's case and much less about prescribing the proper remedy to bring about its speedy convalescence.

HOWARD KIMMEL.

Tiffin, O.

That Crown of Thorns.

FOREIGN PROSPERITY

MADE IN EUROPE

WILSON BILL

AMERICAN WORKINGMEN

The Purpose of Protection.

Let England take care of herself, let France look after her interests, let Germany take care of her own people, but in God's name let Americans look after America! Every day's labor upon the foreign products sent to the United States takes one day's labor from American workingmen. I would give the day's labor to our own, first, last and all the time, and that policy which fails in this is opposed to American interests. To secure this is the great purpose of a protective tariff.—Hon. William McKinley.

Condition Confronts His Theory.

Whether the tariff on wool has raised the price of wool to the sheep grower above the point it would have reached without a tariff is a question which has been discussed rather than settled.—Hon. William J. Bryan.

Oh, no! The average price of American wool in 1891, under protection, was 17 cents per pound. In 1895, under free trade, it was only 9 cents, a loss of 8 cents on every pound of American wool clipped by an American farmer from an American sheep.

Bryan's Gall.

Bryan, the free trader, says that protection is "the most vicious political principle that has ever cursed this country." Yet he will shortly be soliciting the votes of wage earners who have been idle or only partially employed because of the destruction of protection by Bryanites. Some people have a superabundance of gall.

Will Return With Protection.

Confidence and stability are the two factors yet to be obtained.—Worthington C. Ford, Chief of the Bureau of Statistics.

WHY OUR DEBT GREW

TREASURY LOSSES UNDER DEMOCRATIC TARIFF.

Decrease in Favorable Trade Balance Under Free Trade—Money That Should Have Been Circulated at Home—Protection Means Individual Prosperity.

A published statement of our imports and exports during the first 22 months of the McKinley and Gorman tariffs, and another statement of the treasury receipts during the same periods, show first that in our foreign trade relations the balance of trade in our favor had been \$245,000,000 during the McKinley tariff period, and only \$150,000,000 under the Gorman tariff. In round numbers our favorable trade balance decreased by \$95,000,000 under the existing Democratic tariff in 22 months.

The other exhibit of treasury receipts showed a national income of \$102,000,000 less during the first 22 months of the Gorman tariff than during the corresponding McKinley tariff months. The exact figures are as follows:

	First 22 months of McKinley tariff.	Gorman tariff.
Foreign trade balance in our favor.....	\$245,000,000	\$150,000,000
Receipts of the United States treasury.....	\$102,000,000	\$102,000,000
Total.....	\$347,000,000	\$252,000,000

This takes no account of the treasury department's stagnation when the threat of free trade was hanging over the country and there was a treasury deficit of \$73,325,448 during the Democratic fiscal year ending July 30, 1894.

But the above table shows a further treasury loss of \$102,275,791 during the subsequent 22 months, after the enactment of the "tariff for revenue only." Including the previous fiscal year, the total treasury deficiency under the Democratic administration, from July 1, 1893, to July 1, 1896, has been \$147,463,028.

As already stated, the Gorman tariff loss in our favorable trade balance, as compared with the similar McKinley tariff period, was \$94,280,652. Therefore we have the following combined losses of Democracy:

Treasury loss under Democratic administration, 1893-6.....	\$147,463,028
Foreign trade balance loss in 22 Gorman tariff months.....	\$94,280,652
Total.....	\$241,743,680

These figures approximate so closely the amount (\$262,329,630) by which the national debt has been increased under this Democratic administration since March 1, 1893, that it is evident that the financial straits of the country have been due, solely and exclusively, to the threat of free trade and the "misérable makeshift" that the Democratic party gave us.

Had the McKinley protective tariff been maintained there would have been no loss of \$147,000,000 in our national revenue. Had the McKinley tariff been maintained there would have been no loss of \$95,000,000 of gold sent out of the country to pay that extent of unfavorable trade balance brought about by the Gorman tariff. Had the McKinley tariff been maintained the \$95,000,000 of gold would have been circulated among our own people at home, the treasury would have received \$147,000,000 more money to meet its obligations, there would have been no financial panic and no necessity for increasing the national debt, which increase is, therefore, directly traceable to Democratic tariff giving.

McKinley the Keystone.
Prosperity will come only with increased business. Increased business will come only with increased revenue. Increased revenue will come only with protection. Protection will come only with Republicanism. Republicanism will come only with McKinley.—New York Press.

NO DEBT OR DEFICIT.

HOW PROTECTION WOULD HAVE RESULTED.

There Would Be Large Increase In Treasury Receipts—Importance of Specific Duties to National Finances—Free Trade Does Not Mean Free Goods.

I would like to see a comparative statement as to the amount of revenues that would have been collected for the years ending June, 1895 and 1896 (taking the year 1892 or 1893 as a basis), on our foreign importations under the McKinley law and what was actually collected under the Gorman-Wilson law. Of course we understand that we did not import as much in 1895 or 1896 as we did in 1892 or 1893, but we assume that we would have had as large a trade of imports in 1895 or 1896 as in 1892 or 1893 had the McKinley law remained in effect. We also understand that the undervaluation by reason of the ad valorem idea of collecting tariff has had much to do with the amount collected, and had specific duties been imposed the collections under the Gorman bill would have been larger. A REPUBLICAN.

This is an interesting question and opens up a good point. We first give the total value of our imports, also separating the free and dutiable, for the two McKinley tariff fiscal years of 1892 and 1893 and the two Gorman tariff years of 1895 and 1896:

IMPORTS.				Per cent
	Free.	Dutiable.	Total.	of free.
1892..	\$453,074,604	\$355,526,741	\$808,601,345	56.1
1893..	444,544,211	421,856,711	866,400,922	51.3
1895..	393,233,795	368,736,170	731,969,819	49.6
1896..	399,786,398	409,930,908	779,717,306	47.5

This exhibit is, of itself, extremely interesting. It shows us the hollowness of a "free trade" tariff, so called. Although our imports during the two Gorman tariff years have been \$168,000,000 less than in the two McKinley tariff years, there has not been one dollar's worth of benefit to the people through larger imports of "free" goods under the free trade tariff.

During the two McKinley years our imports of dutiable goods amounted to \$777,383,452, while under the free trade Gorman bill they aggregated \$778,667,078 in the two years, or \$1,283,626 more than under the "high" and "extortionate" McKinley bill. The "relief from the burden of taxation" promised by the free traders has resulted in "taxation" on \$1,283,626 more goods in their two tariff years.

But the fun is to be found in the "free" list. During the two McKinley years we imported "free" goods worth \$302,618,815, while the "free trade" (so called) bill of Gorman, Wilson & Co. gave us only \$733,020,193 worth of "free" goods, or \$169,598,622 less than the "extortionate" and "robber" tariff of Mr. McKinley. More than the entire decrease in imports, under the free trade bill, has been in "free" goods that the McKinley protective tariff gave to the American people free of duty, while the "free trade" tariff has given them more dutiable goods and \$170,000,000 less of goods upon which no duty was paid. Next we give the actual revenue derived from customs during the two periods:

	Amount.	Average ad valorem rate of duty.	On dutiable.	On free.
1892.....	\$177,452,064	48.71	21.26	27.45
1893.....	203,355,017	40.53	23.49	17.04
1895.....	158,158,017	41.75	20.23	21.52
1896.....	159,516,276	38.03	20.05	17.98

* Subject to slight change when official statistics are accurately determined.

The McKinley tariff customs revenue averaged slightly more than \$190,000,000 for each of the years 1892 and 1893, the average ad valorem rate on dutiable imports being 48.15 per cent, and on free and dutiable only 22.37. During the two free trade tariff years the customs revenue averaged only \$155,837,447—\$35,000,000 a year less than under the McKinley law—while the average ad valorem rate on dutiable imports was 40.39 per cent, and on free and dutiable imports it was 20.14 per cent, only 2.23 per cent less than under protection.

We have shown that our imports of dutiable goods have been slightly larger under the free trade tariff than under protection. We have shown that the customs revenue has decreased at the rate of \$35,000,000 a year under the "tariff for revenue only," and we have shown that the free trade bill gave the people \$170,000,000 less of "free" goods than the protective tariff. Had the McKinley bill been in existence during 1895 and 1896, with our total dutiable imports of \$778,667,078 during those two years, the customs revenue derived therefrom, on the average McKinley ad valorem rate on dutiable goods of 48.15 per cent, would have been \$382,714,869—or \$191,357,435 a year as against the actual average customs revenue of \$155,837,447 that has been collected under the Gorman bill. The deficiency of the treasury department would have been reduced by \$35,500,000 a year and the people would have had \$55,000,000 more of "free" goods each year upon which no duty was collected under the McKinley protective tariff.

The Free Trade Club.

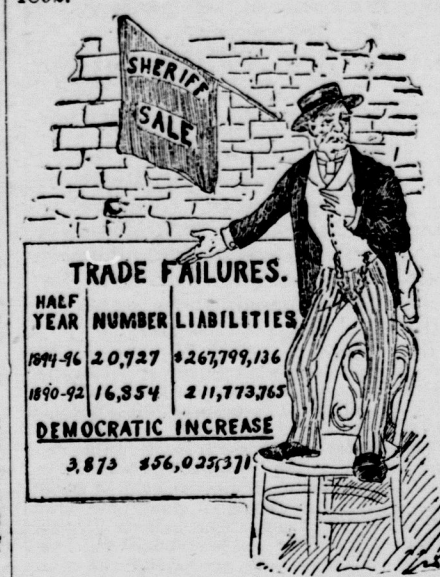
The remarkable dilatoriness with which Democratic clubs are being formed throughout the country suggests the use of this emblem as being fit and appropriate, with which our free trade tariff reform, foreign industry friends should be clubbed into line by the regular Democrats who led their party into action at Chicago. If there are deserters from the ranks, club them into line. The free traders here seem to be wailing as badly as the British Cobdenites.

Against American Machinery.
Free machinery for "manufacturing all things" is the idea of the Democratic candidate for president. But how do the manufacturers of machinery and the wage earners whom they employ, feel upon the subject?

INDUSTRY OF THE SHERIFF.

How the Democratic Promise of 1892 Appears From Actual Results.

THE DENUNCIATION.
We denounce a policy which fosters no industry so much as it does that of the sheriff.—Democratic Platform of 1892.



TRADE FAILURES.
HALF YEAR NUMBER LIABILITIES
1894-95 20,727 \$267,799,136
1895-96 16,354 211,773,765
DEMOCRATIC INCREASE
3,873 \$56,025,371

DENOUNCED DOWN TO DATE.

In July there were 271 failures of manufacturers, with liabilities of \$7,568,940, as against 163 failures, with liabilities of only \$2,866,517 in 1895. The largest failures this year have been in the lumber and woolen trades, both of which have suffered from Democracy's gift of free raw material.

West Virginia's Chance.

Free Trader Bryan's conviction that "the tariff on coal is indefensible" ought to switch West Virginia solidly and permanently into the protectionist column. Mr. Wilson believed, with Mr. Bryan, that the tariff on coal was "indefensible," and he owes it solely to the present tariff reform administration that he was rescued from the private life to which his West Virginia constituents relegated him. There will be no friendly tariff reform, industry destroying, debt creating administration to save Mr. Bryan from the oblivion into which the votes of West Virginia will help to send him next November.

Idle Railroad Hands.

No less than 1,800 cars are standing idle on the middle division of the Pennsylvania railroad. Other divisions report a similar condition.—Wall Street Daily News.

How is this, President Roberts? Is it not a fact that your 1,800 cars are idle because our people are idle and that our people are idle because we have a tariff in force that has admitted large quantities of foreign goods made by foreign labor, and that the enforced idleness of our people has checked their ability to buy goods, hence there is no demand for your 1,800 idle cars to haul goods to nonconsumers?

American Sentiment.

I would secure the American market to the American producer, and I would not hesitate to raise the duties whenever necessary to secure this patriotic end. I would not have an idle man or an idle mill or an idle spindle in this country if, by holding exclusively the American market, we could keep them employed and running. Every yard of cloth imported here makes a demand for one yard less of American fabrication.—Hon. William McKinley.

Labor's Chance to Think.



Bryan For Free Wool.

When the free trade presidential candidate of the Democratic party, Hon. William J. Bryan, was a member of congress, he voted for the free wool of the Wilson bill. "I am for free wool," he openly boasted, and he aided in reducing the value of American sheep and the price of American wool to our sheep farmers. Every western state and every western voter should be against "Free Wool" Bryan.

Long, Loud and Strong.

The arguments for protection must be vigorous and loud enough to be heard plainly in Nebraska during this campaign, because Mr. Bryan finds that "arguments in traveling that long distance become somewhat diluted and often polluted." So let us have them strong and healthy, that they may withstand his Nebraska dilution and pollution.

Bryan Would Destroy It.

Because the wool growing industry is small in comparison with other agricultural interests Free Trader Bryan favors free wool. Why not give it protection and a chance to grow again?

His "Vicious" Idea.

If protection be "vicious in practice," as Mr. Free Trader Bryan says, then to operate our factories, to employ American labor and to pay wages to Americans is "vicious in practice."

Trouble For Bryan.

That "crown of thorns" is likely yet, with pain and anguish, to wring the brow of Free Trader Bryan.

Never.

A man with "polluted" ideas should never be chosen president of the United States.

THE COMING MAN.

[Tune—"Marching Through Georgia."] McKinley, he's the coming man as sure as you are born. He'll sweep the mighty prairies on the next election morn. Then all the loyal freemen will shout the loud acclaim. Three cheers for McKinley and protection.

CHORUS.
Hurrah! Hurrah from mountain and from glen! Hurrah! Hurrah for the coming, coming men! The tide is daily rising, to the front 'twill come again. This grand old Republican party.

It saved the nation once, my boys, 'twill save it now again. From bankruptcy and foreign powers and all designing men. McKinley is our captain, and he's the chosen man. Three cheers for the man that brings protection!

All honor to the boys in blue who fought so bravely then. Now to the front, my comrades, it is time to fight again. Our nation is in danger, but we'll free it once again. By voting for McKinley and protection. —Canton (O.) Repository.

Kentucky Idea of Protection.

"The question of so called protection is a living, important, absorbing question which is engaging the attention of the civilized world." So said Hon. James B. McCreary, Democratic member of congress from Kentucky, in his speech in the house of representatives, March 18, 1896. Mr. McCreary was, at that time, making a speech in defense of Ambassador Bayard. It is refreshing thus, once in awhile, to get at the real convictions of the tariff reformers that the tariff is a "living, important, absorbing question." Those protectionist who have swallowed the free trade bait and side tracked the traffic question would do well to ponder upon such statements from a Kentucky Democrat.

Leave It Alone.



Labor monkeyed with this buzzsaw in 1892. Better not touch it this year.

English Labor Needs Protection.

The working people of England find that competition with countries employing cheaper labor is too oppressive to bear longer and are demanding, in the interest of themselves and families, to be saved from the further degradation it will entail. It is not American competition they dread. It is the competition of France, Germany and Belgium, countries whose labor is even more poorly paid than the labor of England. They have come to appreciate at last that nothing but tariffs which are defensive in their characters will save them from utter ruin and destitution.—Hon. William McKinley.

"The Duty on Coal Is Indefensible."

This remark was made by the free trade presidential candidate of the Democratic party, Hon. William J. Bryan, in the Fifty-third congress when the Wilson bill was under discussion. Bryan is of the regular Wilson free trade brand. He would either close our coal mines and stop giving employment to labor in our coal producing states, or he would make our miners work for the lower wages that are paid in foreign countries on the basis of the women coal miners who slave in the bowels of old England.

Bryan Doesn't Care.

Speaking for myself, it is immaterial, in my judgment, whether the sheep grower receives any benefit from the tariff or not.—Hon. William J. Bryan.

We quite believe you, Mr. Bryan. You are too mean, too selfish and too unpatriotic to have any desire to witness any degree of prosperity among your neighbors in Nebraska or any other western state. Their happiness is "immaterial" to you as long as your living is assured.

Want American Ships.

Our people are beginning slowly to see that the largest producing and manufacturing nation in the world must not depend upon foreign nations for her transportation on the ocean and are beginning to realize that we can build iron vessels as well as we did wooden ships, that we can sail them by the power of steam as well as we did our American clipper by the aid of canvas.

"Cheap."

Judging by the haste with which New York retailers are tumbling over each other to mark down the prices of clothing, the "cheap" goods of the free traders have made "cheap" men of us. According to all reports, there is little demand for the "cheap" goods at any price. People find it mighty hard to get food, while even "cheap" clothing is a luxury.

What It Has Raised.

A revenue tariff—the kind Bryan advocates—professes to do only one thing—viz, to raise revenue to meet the expenses of the government—and it does not do even that one thing, as the Wilson-Gorman bill has proved. All that it has succeeded in raising is our bonded indebtedness.

Rough on Farmers.

England bought \$1,500,000 worth less flour from the United States during the first half of this year than in the corresponding months of 1895.

LOCAL NOTES.

Mrs. John Schirok has been quite ill recently.

Hon. Jacob Bryan spent a portion of Tuesday in our burg.

Hon. A. F. Green, of Millbrae, was in town on Tuesday.

W. S. Taylor has gone to Redwood City for a vacation.

Mrs. J. Eikerkotter is visiting friends in the southern portion of the county.

Frank Rood, special agent of the Milkmen's Association, was in town on Monday.

M. F. Watson has returned from his vacation and resumed his post at the stock yards.

The People's Store is doing a good business. Mrs. Cohen's motto is quick sales and small profits.

J. L. Wood has been engaged in making repairs upon the Baden Hotel building the past week.

Rudolph Gollink has sold out his meat business and will go to work for the Western Meat Company.

Mrs. Card, mother of Will Card, is spending a week here, visiting Mr. and Mrs. Patchell and her son Will.

C. F. Crouse has returned from his six-months' visit in the East and is contemplating making his home in our town.

The church building is looming up above its foundations under the skillful hands of Charley Johnson and his assistants.

Mrs. Godlaw and her nephew, Master Will Gindorff, of San Francisco, paid a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Cunningham, Sunday.

Miss Flora B. Smith was the recipient of a visit from her brother, Arthur Smith, a student at Berkeley University on Sunday.

We are pleased to note that Superintendent R. K. Patchell is entirely recovered from his recent illness and is at his old post again.

Parties representing a woolen mill were in town Saturday last, in company with Land Agent W. J. Martin, looking for a site for a mill.

Rudolph Gollink's team ran away on Baden avenue Monday, the wagon striking and breaking a hydrant in front of the Mohr's building.

E. Davis and son are getting things to rights and will soon have their tailoring establishment in the Jorgenson building in shape for business.

The new fire bell arrived this morning. It is a beauty. A tower for its reception will at once be built between the Postoffice building and Benner's.

Charley Miller has returned from his prospecting tour among California gold ledges, and is back at his old employment with the Western Meat Company.

Miss Maggie Dowling, Miss Sophie Sutter and Miss Emma Hopkins, of San Francisco, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Quan, on Sunday last, and passed a most pleasant and enjoyable day.

The Burlingame Club has extended an invitation to the vaqueros of this locality to take part in a lasso-throwing contest at Burlingame, which comes off this afternoon, and at which a cash prize is offered.

One of the horses in Wm. Rehberg's big team broke loose from the wagon on Monday and ran away on Baden avenue. Barring the breaking of the harness and some slight cuts and scratches to the runaway horse, no damage was done.

A picnic party, consisting of Mrs. R. K. Patchell, Mrs. Dr. Baker and two children, Mrs. H. B. Maggs and two children, Mrs. Card, and Mrs. W. J. Martin and one child, enjoyed a most pleasant outing at Crystal Lake Woods, last Thursday.

The house of Hon. Jacob Bryan, of Colma, was burglarized on Monday. The crooks entered the house during a brief absence of the family about 3 o'clock p. m., and carried off jewelry to the value of \$100. No clew to the thieves has as yet been obtained.

Mr. and Mrs. Phillip Furst, Miss Gertrude Furst, Mr. Melvyn Furst, Mr. and Mrs. I. Shemanski, Mrs. J. Shemanski and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. I. Abrams, Mr. and Mrs. A. Cohen, and Abe Cohen, of San Francisco, paid Mrs. D. Cohen a visit on Sunday last. The party of visitors returned to the city in the afternoon, after spending a most enjoyable day.

Mr. George B. Hopper and Mr. Edward Turner, of Chicago, visited this place last Tuesday. Mr. Hopper was for eighteen years the superintendent of the packing-houses of Nelson, Morris & Co., at Chicago. He is on his way to Australia, where he is to take charge of a packing-house at Queensland.

Mr. Turner was also in the employ of Nelson, Morris & Co., and will fill a like position in Queensland.

John Dyer, proprietor of the Brooksville House, at Holy Cross Cemetery, has announced a grand party to be given on this Saturday evening, October 17th. It will be in the nature of a grand opening, no charge being made for admission or supper. As Mr. Dyer is well known, a large number of his friends will undoubtedly respond to his invitation by their presence on that occasion. Music will be furnished by F. Pease and S. W. Perkins.

A business meeting of the Citizens' Mutual Protective Association was held on Monday evening, at which the committee having the matter of purchase of a fire bell in charge, reported that it was impracticable to purchase a bell from the corporation yard of the city of San Francisco. The president and secretary were authorized and requested to purchase on the best terms practicable a fire bell and have the

same put in place without delay; also, to use the funds remaining on hand after providing for a fire bell, in the purchase of fire hose.

Hon. George H. Buck paid our own a visit on Monday and spent the afternoon greeting old friends and making new ones. Upon learning that the church building committee was making a special effort to raise an additional sum of \$200 to complete the church edifice free from debt, Judge Buck very kindly and generously signified his willingness to aid the committee in its good work by duplicating his original subscription, which was of itself a very liberal one. The judge remained over night, returning to Redwood City on Tuesday morning.

The report has been circulated about town the past week that Rev. Father Cooper had been refused a place to hold mass in our town. The parties making the statement do not reside here; they know nothing about the matter, and, moreover, the statement has no foundation in truth whatever. There is a large Catholic element here, and they, as well as the people of this community, hold Father Cooper in the highest esteem. It is well known that the Rev. Father feels a deep interest in the moral and religious welfare of those who are without regular religious ministrations, and would willingly visit our town often could he do so, and come when he may, and as often as he may, a welcome always awaits him.

Some feeling having been created over the sentence of six months in San Quentin in the case of Edward Maywald, the man who shot Fred Nichols in the face at Jersey Farm in August last, the penalty being regarded by a number of our citizens inadequate as compared with the offense, we have been furnished the facts and circumstances connected with the trial verdict and sentence in said case, which are as follows: The charge upon which Maywald was tried in Judge Buck's court was not that of shooting Nichols, but a charge of "assault with a deadly weapon upon H. M. Hawkins (Superintendent of Jersey Farm), with intent to commit murder." The verdict of the jury was guilty of an "assault with a deadly weapon" with a recommendation to the court in favor of mercy. The maximum penalty under the verdict is two years in either the County Jail or the State Prison.

REPUBLICAN CLUB MEETING.

The regular meeting of the Baden Republican Club was held on Monday evening, at the Courtroom. Bills for the last mass meeting were audited and ordered paid. A report was received, stating that the San Mateo Band had been secured by Mr. Howard Tilton for a grand Republican rally and mass meeting at this place, on the evening of November 2. It was also decided to hold a meeting in Hansbrough Hall, on the evening of the 23d inst. Several new names were added to the membership roll of the club.

DEMOCRATIC MASS MEETING.

Hon. Joseph Kelly, candidate for Congress in the Fifth District upon the regular Democratic ticket, and other speakers will address the people of this town and vicinity upon the political issues of this campaign, at Hansbrough's Hall, on the evening of October 21st, at 8 o'clock.

REWARD.

Some miscreant stole a piece of square timber from the pile of lumber belonging to the church building one night last week. A reward of \$5 will be paid for the detection of this petty thief.

PRESS NOTES.

AN ARCHBISHOP'S COUNSEL.

Archbishop Ireland's position on the questions now before the American people brings to mind the attitude of President Lincoln's churchly friend and supporter, Archbishop Hughes of New York, during a critical period of the Civil War. That prelate, when the streets of the metropolis began to flame with the mob spirit in 1863, at once threw the weight of his great influence upon the side of law and order. What he did was said, by President Lincoln, to have equalled the pacificatory work of a division of volunteer troops. Going into the riotous throngs, with threats here and persuasions there, he induced thousands of men to leave the ranks of the malcontents and go peacefully to their homes. With the mob that was left it was easy for the troops to deal.

The fear that the pledges of the Chicago platform would, if the men who framed them got control of the Government, lead to a worse outbreak of mob fury and a better opportunity for mob violence, has inspired Archbishop Ireland to these words of truth and soberness:

"The platform of the Chicago Convention threatens the country with the destruction of social order, with lawlessness and anarchy. The personification of law and of social order in America is our courts, and the promise of safety to our free institutions is the prompt obedience of the people to those courts. And, now, the courts are to be shorn of their powers, and shorn of them in favor of mobs, bent on rioting and the destruction of property. 'We especially object,' says the Chicago platform, 'to government by injunction as a new and highly dangerous form of oppression.' Here reference is made to the action of the courts during the Chicago riots—without which action there is no calculating how much ruin should have come to the city."

Speaking of the threat to stuff the Supreme bench the Archbishop says:

"And now a convention speaks of the Supreme Court 'as it may be hereafter constituted,' intimating, unmistakably, the intention, if the party represented in that convention came to power, the intention to so constitute the court, by the popular election by the Judges, by the shortening of their terms of office or otherwise as to make it insensible to the stern voice of the law and responsive to the passing whims of political parties."

Of socialism we have the following: "Worse, to my mind, than all this, is the spirit of socialism that permeates the whole movement which has issued from the convention of Chicago. The war of class against class is upon us the war of the proletariat against the property-holder. No other meaning than this can be given to the appeals to 'the common people,' to 'the laborer,' to 'the poor and down-trodden,' and to the denunciations against 'plutocrats' and 'corporations' and 'money-grabbers' and 'bankers.' Many adherents of the movement do not perceive its full meaning but, let them beware. They are lighting torches, which, borne in the hands of reckless men, may light up in the country the lurid fires of a 'commune.'"

The Catholic and non-Catholic alike can have no better counsel and pilotage than this. It is wise because it is a logical deduction from the Altgeld planks in the Chicago platform, and it is disinterested because it will make no personal difference to Archbishop Ireland as an ecclesiastic whether Bryan or McKinley shall be elected. It ought to influence tens of thousands of votes among men who have been misled by demagogues into the belief that the weaker the laws are made the stronger is the guarantee of political, personal and religious liberty. There never was a greater mistake, nor one which has more need of elucidation from the moral teacher of every and any Christian faith.—S. F. Chronicle.

THE GREATEST LESSON.

The greatest lesson we all have to learn in this life, is that happiness is a condition that resides in our hearts and is not to be found by chasing around after it from place to place. It is the delusion which is ever beguiling the traveler on from one stepping place to another—the enchantment of view which gives to distant landscapes a greater charm than all the envying beauties of the present. So when, foot-sore and weary, he climbs rocky trails and thorny pathways to the new land of promise, he finds that the possession of the new retreat reveals a barrenness that did not appear from the outlook away back there and he wonders wretchedly how he could have been so wretchedly deceived. By and by his rainbow chasing leads him to distrust the illusions that hang about the glory of the eastern hills in the morning of hope, and he learns like the absent-minded old lady who couldn't find her spectacles, which hung on the end of her nose, that this very thing we all want and live for—happiness—is with us all the time, and we don't know it. When content and peace of mind is built upon a foundation, so firm that envy and jealousy and hatred cannot disintegrate it, happiness cannot be dislodged. Then will we not be coaxed off on any wild goose chase after the butterfly joys that glitter about Milpitas or San Lorenzo. The moral that concludes this little sermon is, that if you are not happy right here in Livermore, you probably never were happy where you came from, and won't be when you get to that other place.—Livermore Herald.

INSPECTING THE DAIRIES.

System Inaugurated in San Mateo County.

Baden, October 13.—The movement inaugurated in San Francisco within the past year for the inspection of food products, and more particularly that of dairy products, has extended to this county with highly satisfactory and beneficial results. The dairymen of San Mateo county took the initiative in favor of thorough and systematic inspection, their action resulting in the establishment, under ordinance of the county Board of Supervisors, of the San Mateo County Board of Health.

On September 7th the new Board of Health, consisting of W. H. Kinne of Redwood City, W. J. Martin of Baden, and J. E. Minor of San Mateo, was duly organized by the election of W. H. Kinne as president, W. J. Martin as secretary, and the appointment of a salaried inspector in the person of Dr. I. R. Goodspeed of San Mateo. Application was at once made to the Government for a supply of tuberculin, and pending the arrival thereof Inspector Goodspeed proceeded to make a sanitary and physical inspection of some sixteen dairies, which resulted in the killing of five and the quarantining of some fifty out of a total of 3500 cows inspected.

The Board has recently received a supply of tuberculin and the Inspector has resumed active work, visiting all dairies where he has reason to suppose the existence of tuberculosis, making tests with the tuberculin, complying fully with the requirements of the Government. He has instructions to kill all cattle found to be affected, to hold a post mortem in each case, and file with the secretary a full report in each instance where diseased stock is found. The first tuberculin test was made in a dairy of twenty-six cows near San Mateo, the result being a perfectly clean bill of health.

The work will be carried on until a thorough inspection of all the dairies of the county has been made. Special attention is being given by the Board and its inspector to the sanitary conditions in and about the respective dairies, and the rules and regulations of the Board in this regard will be strictly enforced.

It can be truthfully stated that,

generally speaking, the sanitary condition of the dairies of the county are, for the most part, very good and with the inauguration of the new regime all will soon be brought to a standard approximating perfection.—S. F. Chronicle.

Concocting a Love Philter.

A Burman told Mr. Poole that he had been present at a somewhat similar ceremony. A love philter was wanted. The Burman and a conjurer, therefore, having collected some of the necessary ingredients, went to a tomb, where the conjurer described a circle round them on the ground. As in European magic, they were not to budge out of this circle, for fear of consequences. The magician did his rites, and slowly, like a vapor, out of the earthy covering of the grave, rose the girl buried beneath, and sat on her tomb, her thick hair falling over and hiding her face. "Grind!" cried the magician, throwing to her a mortar, a pestle, and some of his unholy materials. And, the black hair hiding all but her horrible eyes, the dead woman ground!

Now all this while the native looker on was growing more and more nervous, and his condition affected the conjurer, who lost his head, and could not perform the converse rite and send the dead woman back into her sepulcher. Meanwhile she grew to a towering height, and so alarmed the onlooker that he broke the circle and fled, followed by the demoralized magician, with the dead woman at their heels. Luckily there was a house hard by, in which they found shelter, for ghosts, or at least this kind of ghost, cannot enter a house. Next night the magician, who had recovered his nerve, went back and laid the specter.—Andrew Lang in Longman's Magazine.

Short Speeches Are the Best.

It is no new thing to have it demonstrated that in 99 cases out of 100 it is quite possible for a man to say all that is useful to utter on a particular question within the space of 20 minutes. The person chiefly responsible for the disease of verbosity, that saps the vitality of the present house of commons, is undoubtedly Mr. Gladstone. He has the excuse that he can talk continuously for an hour, or even two hours, and still charm his audience. That is a gift happily bestowed on few men.

Certainly it was not in the possession of the late Mr. Disraeli. All his best and most effective debating speeches were delivered within the limits of 20 minutes, a favorite measure of time with him when he was able to consult his taste and inclination. Sometimes it happened that, weighed upon with a sense of responsibility and of the importance of his position as leader on either side of the house, he thought it proper to speak for an hour or even longer. Even in these circumstances there were arid tracts of more or less gorgeous commonplace, here and there lighted up with flashes of the genius which, if untrammelled, would have sparkled uninterruptedly for 20 minutes, charming if not convincing.—H. W. Lucy.

A Tough Wolf.

I was thinking the forest held no wolves when an enormous one came "loping" along in an open space straight to my neighbor, stationed 50 yards to my left. When well within sight, he fired both barrels. "Well, that fellow is a duffer," thought I, as the brute, unharmed, merely changed his course and came along parallel with me at 30 yards' distance. When he was abreast of me, I fired, but, alas for my conceit, he did not even swerve a foot, but continued on, yet I am sure nearly every pellet of both barrels struck him. He was finally killed, but not till he had received the charges of a dozen guns.

The amount of shot which wolves will carry away is wonderful. A tough old wolf will sometimes receive the fire of the whole line of sportsmen and escape, yet a single lucky shot may bring one down at 60 yards. I should explain that wolves in these drives prefer to trust to the chance of bad shots and their own thick skins rather than to the hounds and beaters' sticks, for when fired at they do not double back, but invariably make for the sides of the wood, thus receiving the fire of the line. When the beaters came up to us, we had another long, cold wait, while they went round and entered the wood at the netted end. This drive produced no result in wolves.—Blackwood's Magazine.

Lacked Modern Facilities.

"I am sorry," remarked Mr. Blykins' wife, "to see that you are of such an irritable disposition."

"I guess that most men have their moods," he replied, a little defiantly. "Men are all liable to lose their tempers at some time."

"Think of the philosophers! Think of how Socrates even took the cup of poison without a murmur! I don't believe he ever lost his temper."

"Humph! He didn't have the modern facilities. I'll wager a silk hat that if Socrates had ever gotten seven miles from home and found that his back tire had a puncture in it and that somebody had stolen his repair kit, he'd have said things that he wouldn't have had his publishers know about for worlds."—Washington Star.

Adventure In the Sahara.

Tartarin narrated his latest exploits in the desert: "I was sinking deeper and deeper into the sand, and I owe my preservation solely to the fact of my being prematurely and completely bald."

"You are jesting."

"Not at all. The sun was shining fiercely, and a strong wind was blowing at the time. The sand drifted about my feet and rose gradually higher until it reached my chest—in short, there was soon nothing to be seen of me above the sand but a slight elevation as round as an egg. That was my skull. An ostrich, happening to pass that way, closely pursued by the hunters, came and squatted on my head. It was beginning to hatch me when its pursuers came to my rescue."—La Fanfare.

Zebra Stronger Than Horse.

The zebra is an almost incorrigible little beast, and up to now all attempts to train it to work have had small success. The Boers, persistent and methodical, have conquered it at last, and put the hitherto unruly animal into the traces of their mail coaches.

Together the zebras show an inclination to bite, but when harnessed with mules they are easier to manage. This utilization of the zebra is one of the greatest importance to South Africans. Horses are likely to be killed by hyenas, while the zebras are a match, with teeth and hoofs, for any hyena.

Boers find that the zebra is capable of greater movement than the horse and is not so susceptible to disease. Strange to say, the little striped beast is also stronger than the horse, though its weight is less than one-half that of the other draft animal.—Strand Magazine.

Poisonous Serpents.

A great many people fall into the error of considering that all or nearly all of the different species of snakes are poisonous. The very latest estimate made by the naturalists is that there are 657 varieties of them on the globe. Of that number 490, or over two-thirds of the whole lot, are as harmless as rabbits.

Falled but Once.

"Don't be afraid. Come right in. My wife's out. Have a little something? Here's a nice quality of old!"

"Good heavens, man! You've got the wrong bottle! Look at that label! Don't you see it's marked 'Poison'?"

"Oh, that's all right. That saves it from the hired girl. My own invention, you know. Clever, isn't it? Never failed but once."

"How was that?"

"Hired girl couldn't read."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Sorry Fate of Japanese Girls.

When a Japanese woman marries, her teeth are blackened by a process so tedious and painful that some girls for this reason refuse to be married.

In 1784 an explosion and fire occurred in the government dockyards at Brest, in France, which occasioned a loss of \$5,000,000.

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE market is steady, and in demand at strong prices compared with last week. SHEEP are still being offered freely, with prices steady.

Hogs are still offered in abundance, and prices are strong.

PROVISIONS are in good demand at prices a trifle stronger.

LIVESTOCK.—The quoted prices are per lb. (less 50 per cent shrinkage on cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

Cattle—No. 1 Steers, 7 lb, 5 1/2 @ 5 3/4; 2nd quality, 4 3/4 @ 5; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 4 1/2 @ 4 3/4; second quality, 3 3/4 @ 4.

Hogs—Hard, grain-fed, 250 lbs and under, 2 3/4 @ 3; over 250 lbs 2 1/2 @ 2 3/4.

Sheep—Wethers, dressing 50 lbs and under, 2 @ 2 1/2; Ewes, 1 3/4 @ 2.

Lambs—1 1/2 @ \$1.75 per head, or 2 1/4 @ 2 3/4, gross, weighed alive.

Calves—Under 150 lbs, alive, gross weight, 3 3/4 @ 4; over 150 lbs 3 @ 3 3/4.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses:

Beef—First quality steers, 4 1/2 @ 5; second quality, 4 @ 4 1/2; First quality cows and heifers, 4 @ 4 1/2; second quality, 3 3/4 @ 4 1/2; third quality, 2 3/4 @ 3.

Veal—Large, 5 @ 5 1/2; small, 6 1/2 @ 7 1/2.

Mutton—Wethers, 5c; ewes, 4 1/2c; Lambs, 5 @ 6c.

Dressed Hogs—4 @ 4 1/2c.

PROVISIONS—Hams, 9 3/4 @ 11 1/4; picnic hams, 5 1/2 @ 6 1/4.

Bacon—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 10 1/2c; light S. C. bacon, 10c; med. bacon, clear, 9 1/2c; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 7c; clear light bacon, 8c; clear ex. light bacon, 8 1/2c.

Beef—Extra Family, bbl, \$9.50; do. hf. bbl, \$5.00; Extra Mess, bbl, \$8.00; do. hf. bbl, \$4.25.

Pork—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 6c; do. light, 5 1/2c; do. Bellies, 6 1/2 @ 7c; Extra Clear, bbls, \$14.00; hf. bbls, \$7.25; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf. bbls, \$4.50; do. kits, \$1.20.

Lard—Prices are per lb:

Compound 5 1/2 5 1/4 5 1/2 5 3/4 5 3/4 5 3/4

Cal. pure 5 1/2 5 1/4 5 1/2 5 3/4 5 3/4 5 3/4

In 3-lb tins the price on each is 1/2c higher than on 5-lb tins.

Canned Meats—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$1.75; 1s \$1.00; Roast Beef, 2s \$1.75; 1s, \$1.00.

Terms—Net cash, no discount, and prices are subject to change on all Provisions without notice.

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GRAND AVE., near Postoffice,

BADEN, CAL.

This is the Only Store

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Dry Goods and Fancy Goods;

Boots and Shoes;

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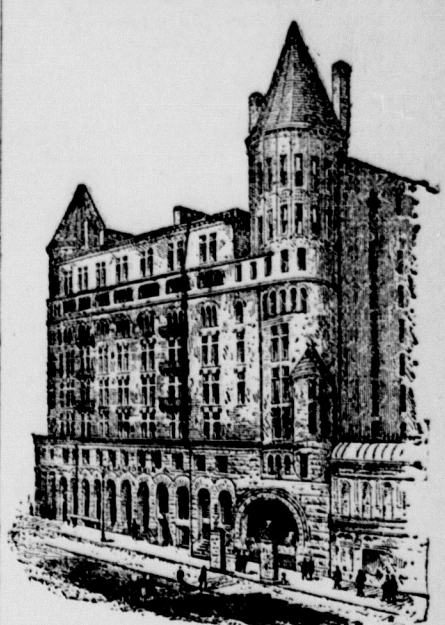
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THE CALIFORNIA

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THE CALIFORNIA HOTEL

is unsurpassed in the magnificence of its appointments and style of service by any hotel in the United States.

Strictly First-Class

European Plan

Reasonable Rates

Centrally located, near all the principal places of amusement.

THE CALIFORNIA'S TABLE D'NOTE.

Dinner from 5 to 8 p. m. \$1.00

Lunch from 11:30 a. m. to 2 p. m. 75 cts.

THE BEST CUISINE IN THE METROPOLIS.

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Beer & Ice

—WHOLESALE—

THOS. F. FLOOD, AGENT.

For the Celebrated Beers of the

Wieland, Fredericksburg,

United States, Chicago,

Willows and

South San Francisco

THE GLORY OF THE MOONLIGHT

Love and sorrow watched at midnight
While the firelight fell and faded.
Not a single lamp was burning,
And the last great bard of England,
Smiling on his mourning children,
Waited, like a saint transfigured,
In the glory of the moonlight.

Only from the outer shadow
Breezy murmurs, sweet and solemn,
Stirred the stillness of his chamber;
But he heard ethereal voices,
To the great harps of the cedars,
Chanting softly through the window,
In the glory of the moonlight.

Wrinkled, old and hoary-headed
Lay the king of all the singers:
But the bloom of heaven was on him,
And the eyes that watched him wondered,
And the hearts that loved him worshiped,
For the peace of God had found him,
In the glory of the moonlight.

Stream and forest, sea and mountain,
All their scenes of grief and gladness,
All his country's grand traditions,
Had a voice that night to mourn him;
And the farewells of all nations
Followed, sighing, where he vanished
In the glory of the moonlight.

Like a star he rose in beauty,
Like a sun he shone in splendor;
Shone through afternoon to evening
Every hour serene, sweeter,
Till the midnight dreaming o'er him
Left his cloudless soul translated
In the glory of the moonlight.

Dead, but cloudless still, we know him
In the memory of his manhood,
In the music of his verses;
And his radiant fame is hallowed
To the gaze of men forever,
And his triumph smiles immortal
In the glory of the moonlight.
—Theron Brown.

A SUMMER GIRL.

Mrs. Mason sat and watched the girls in a furtive sort of way. In fact, it might have been called a rude sort of way if it had been anybody else but Mrs. Mason, widow of the late Col. Hannibal Mason, of the United States army. That interesting fact, in addition to her own excellent pedigree as one of the Baltimore Stanleys, prevented Mrs. Mason's doing anything rude, of course, though she had been sitting on the hotel gallery for quite an hour, with her embroidery hoops in her lap, looking over her glasses at the young woman and young man who sat side by side, leaning over the banisters.

As to the man, he was Mrs. Mason's son, Stanley, a good-looking enough young fellow, with fair, smooth hair, which he parted in the middle; a pair of blue eyes that had a look of his mother's in them, and a mouth that needed developing. He was a youngish sort of a man, with an air of the college student about him still. The girl was a well-known summer type. There were tints about the roots of the yellow hair that gave evidence of a prehistoric existence, when it had been mud-colored instead of blonde. Her round cheeks had a shade more color in them than seemed necessary. Her lips were full and rosy and parted when she laughed, which is to say often, over teeth perfectly even and milky white. She wore a grass linen bicycle suit, a pink shirt waist, with white collars and cuffs, and a four-in-hand tie. Now and then as she talked she tapped the bannister with the pointed toe of her tan boot in a way that showed an unnecessary length of the leggings that incased her slender ankles.

It was after a particularly vigorous tap of this kind and a little louder burst of laughter than usual, in which her son joined in a boyish, unrestrained sort of way, that Mrs. Mason got up and strolled slowly down the gallery toward them, carrying her embroidery hoops in her hand and looking well over her glasses far out to sea.

"Say, you aren't a bit nice this morning and I don't like you—so there!"

"Sure?"

"Sure," and she tapped the banisters and laughed again.

That is what Mrs. Mason heard as



ON THE HOTEL GALLERY.

she walked up, and when she put her slim, white, blue-veined hand on her son's shoulder she caught a gleam of what had been a wink on the girl's face and a sort of shame-faced bravado on his.

"So you aren't going out on your wheel?" the girl said, getting up and shaking out her skirts with her hand.

"No," Stanley drawled; "too hot."

"Sure," said the girl, with a significant laugh, "or it will be afterwards. Well, so long."

Mrs. Mason stood and watched the girl over her glasses as she walked noisily across the board veranda and disappeared down the steps.

"Don't you think you are wasting your time, Stanley?" she said, putting her hand on her son's shoulder again.

"Oh, don't bother, mother," he said, but he did not look up at her. "A fellow has to have a little fun."

"But what about the girl?" she went on, and this time she stroked his fair, smooth hair.

"Oh, that is a good one," Stanley laughed, as he threw back his head and

turned his face up to his mother. "But don't you lose any sleep over her. She's a summer girl, you know."

The rolling of the rubber tires was inaudible on the asphalt beneath, but a moment later there was the quick tinging of a bicycle bell, and the girl lifted her grass linen cap as she sped on toward the board walk. Had she heard? Stanley wondered, and he bit his smooth lip and wished he might run away after her and find out; but his mother's hand was on his arm.

"What did you say her name was?"

"Oh, Maloney," he said; "Birdie Maloney."

"Maloney," Mrs. Mason said, and her tone spoke volumes. "Birdie Maloney?"

Meantime Miss Birdie Maloney was wheeling away on her high grade bike, her rosy cheeks burning a deeper red and her heart beating a rapid tattoo beneath the tight folds of her pretty pink waist.

"Only a summer girl!" she said, and there was a sparkle of merriment in her voice. "Well, we shall see."

What Miss Birdie "saw" makes no difference just now, perhaps, but what Mrs. Mason saw that evening and the next morning, and, in fact, every evening and morning thereafter, was just Miss Birdie's self and Stanley dancing together, wheeling together, walking together, rowing together and bathing together. There was an odd sort of fascination about the girl that made her popular in the hotel. She danced well and sang well catchy sort of airs that smacked of the roof garden and the concert hall.

The guests had eyed her suspiciously at first, and said the half-old-maid, half-widow-looking individual whom she called aunt and who might have been her mother, had a snappy sort of air about her, as if she were accustomed to giving change at a ticket window. But, by and by, some of the less ultra-reliant and said Miss Birdie might be quite nice after all, and she certainly was



"I HAVE BROUGHT YOU YOUR SON."

very pretty. The majority of seashore people are not over particular, and the summer girl is seldom more than a vitascopic sort of creature, a life-size reproduction of a young woman who can flirt or dance or tip the wink, maybe, but who passes off of the canvas at the end of the season, going nowhere in particular, never to reappear. But Mrs. Mason was not the ordinary sort of a seashore visitor, and to her Miss Birdie Maloney was not quite the ordinary summer girl. Rather was she a siren who was likely to get her son into all manner of trouble, if she didn't go the extreme length of actually marrying him.

Mrs. Mason was a lady and she could not help showing it. But also she could not help showing just a shade more haughtiness of manner than usual when she passed Miss Birdie and her snappy, ticket-punching aunt in the hotel corridors or on the board walk, and there was a spirit of perversity in the girl that made her toss her yellow head more saucily at such times and smack her pretty gum-chewing lips more audibly.

In the meantime Stanley's mouth was developing. There was getting a little firmer set to the corners of it and a little stronger look of his mother in his blue eyes.

Birdie told him one evening that he was getting to be quite a man. They were sitting alone in the little pavilion on the fishing pier. The lights of Asbury Park gleamed behind them and straggled in faint rays far out to sea, where now and then a spark showed where a yacht lay at anchor. Just below the breakers surged and dashed, throwing their salt spray quite up into their faces.

"Of course I'm a man," Stanley said, catching the girl's hand and bending toward her. She laughed softly, and her pink waist over her heaving bosom rose and fell quite close to his shoulder.

"I am a man," he went on, "and I love you."

He had said that before. She waited a moment.

"And I want you to marry me, Birdie—honestly I do."

A long breath surged through Miss Birdie Maloney's relaxed nostrils and parted lips.

"Sure?" she said softly.

"Sure," he answered, and he took her hand in his and his lips brushed her face.

Miss Birdie let her hand rest in his a moment, and then somehow she got his hand in hers.

"So we are engaged?" she said very gently.

"If you will only say so, Birdie," and there was more than a spark of manliness in the boy's tone.

"And if I do, how is it to end? What will your mother say?"

"I don't care what she says," Stanley broke in. "I want you for my wife—honestly I do."

Miss Birdie was twirling the diamond on his little finger. It had been his mother's ring. But a moment later he had slipped it off, and when they got back to the hotel that night it was Miss Birdie's finger and not his that wore it.

Miss Birdie sat very demurely through breakfast the next morning. Mrs. Mason, who was opposite her at table, thought for the first time that there was almost an air of refinement about the poise of her head, but as they left the table the girl rose, too, pushing her chair back with downcast eyes. A moment later she had slipped her arm through Stanley's, and, looking into Mrs. Mason's face in a way that was quite innocent and almost sweet, she said: "I thought you would like to be told the very first one—Stanley and I are engaged."

She had spoken quite gently, but in a voice that was audible to the whole table. A hush fell over the dining room, and those who heard, wondering what Mrs. Mason would do, saw her turn to her son, and heard her say quite clearly:

"From this day forth you are no son of mine." Then a moment later she had lifted her proud head and swept by Miss Birdie Maloney as if she had been the dirt beneath her feet. But the girl was no whit disconcerted. Twirling the ring upon her finger so that the diamond flashed conspicuously, she too passed out with an air as lofty almost as Mrs. Mason's own.

The scene had not been a pleasant one. Only the gossips were glad of the episode. There were some who heard what passed who said they admired the girl's spunk, and that she was serving the old lady right; there were more, men, those who had tolerated Miss Birdie themselves, who pitied the proud woman, whose pride had been trampled



in the dust by the girl's audacity. No; it had not been a pleasant scene; but before night everybody in the hotel knew of it, of course.

Mrs. Mason had not appeared at luncheon; but at dinner she came down as proud and stately as ever; but there were circles about her eyes and lines about her mouth that had not been there before.

Miss Birdie and Stanley led the German that evening, and the girl contrived to make it an ovation, and congratulations were showered upon them. Mrs. Mason, from her patroness' chair, saw and heard nothing. She sat as if carved from stone; but the heaviness of her heart was almost beyond bearing.

The next morning Mrs. Mason was sitting alone on one of the benches on the board walk. She had gone up to Eighth avenue that she might avoid the crowd. The water was cold and there was a heavy sea on, and fewer bathers than usual were in the surf. By and by even those few came in, hurrying to the bath house or sitting on the sands, cold and shivering.

Suddenly there was a cry for help, that last faint, feeble cry of the terror-stricken, that is like no other note ever uttered, and which pierces like a sword thrust the ear of the hearer. The bath-



"I MEANT WHAT I SAID. I HAVE GIVEN HIM BACK TO YOU."

ers on the sand and the idlers on the board walk hurried to the water's edge, calling and shouting, and presently someone called: "It is Stanley Mason. See, there beyond the last post!"

Mrs. Mason sprang to her feet with a wild cry that rang out above the tumult and above the surging of the billows at her feet.

"Save my child!" she cried; "save my child!" The mother's heart had spoken.

But his case was almost hopeless. Far out beyond the ropes she could see the boy struggling with the breakers. Would no one go to his rescue? The crowd was few and all were timid. "Call the bathing master," they shouted, and

people ran hither and thither. But it was a long way to the guards' station, and nobody did anything.

Once, twice, the boy had gone under.

"Oh, save my child!" and the mother ran across the sands until the water dashed about her waist, reaching her arms out across the waves.

God! Would no one go to him?

Suddenly, through the thick of the crowd, someone was pushing. It was a girl in a grass linen bicycle suit and a pink shirt waist. She had stripped off her leggings and her tan boots and tossed off her jacket and her hat, but that was all. A moment later she sprang into the surf and swam out arm over arm in long, sweeping strokes.

"Come back, for God's sake, or you will be drowned," some one shouted, but the girl did not swerve.

The people on the shore held their breath, but the girl kept on, and when at last a big white cap broke and scattered at their feet they saw Miss Birdie Maloney swimming into land, bringing Stanley along with her.

"I have brought you your son," she said a moment later, as she laid the boy's limp body at his mother's feet. There was a touch of defiance in the girl's voice, but the flood-gates were opened in the mother's heart and she held out her arms and threw them around the girl. There was no pride then in the mother's eyes; no scorn in the poise of her fine gray head. Miss Birdie's look of defiance faded before the softening picture, and without a word she slipped away, leaving the mother with her son.

That afternoon Miss Birdie heard a gentle rap on her door and opened it to see Mrs. Mason standing without.

"I wanted to speak to you," said Mrs. Mason, looking about her at the tumbled room. Drawers and trunks were standing open and the bed was piled with dresses. There were evidences of packing all about.

"I have come to ask you to forgive me," said Mrs. Mason, putting her slim white hand on the girl's shoulder.

"Oh, you needn't do that," Birdie said.

"But I want to do it," Mrs. Mason went on. "I want you to forgive me. I have misunderstood you, perhaps. I have not been quite just to you, but I love my son; he is all I have in the world."

"Yes," the girl said. "You love him, too, perhaps," his mother said. "You have promised to be his wife. You have risked your life for him."

"I have promised to marry him. I have risked my life for him," the girl repeated slowly. Then suddenly she broke into a short laugh that was not pleasant to hear. "I have risked my life for him! What is that to do? What is my life worth? What is my life worth to such a you—you who have scorned me and trampled upon me? I hadn't meant to do anything about it, but since you have come, I may as well tell you. If you had acted differently I shouldn't have done what I did. If you had treated me once—just once—as if I were anything but dirt beneath your feet, I shouldn't have made you suffer as I did. But I couldn't help it. It made me mean. I never thought I was mean before, but you made me so, and I just wanted to see your proud head humbled. But I am satisfied. I took your son away from you, but I have given him back to you. I meant what I said this morning down on the beach. I have given him back to you."

"What do you mean? That you will not marry him? That you do not love him?"

Mrs. Mason's heart stood still with hope, though her pride had been humbled.

The girl laughed again, a hard, cold laugh, that had no mirth in it.

"You love him," she said, "and yet you know no more about love than that? I love him well enough to have risked my life for him, you said. That was nothing. I love him better than that. I love him well enough to go away and never let him see me again. I know I am not fit to be his wife. I know that some day he will be the man you want him to be. Then I shall not be fit for him. And this morning, there on the beach, when you put your arms around me, I knew what I should do. I came back to the hotel and wrote a letter to Stanley. He will get it to-morrow, with the ring I made him give me. By that time I shall be where he can never find me. I love him well enough for that, but he shall never know it."

"God help me, but love like that makes you fit to be his wife," Mrs. Mason said, reverently.

The girl smiled. "You had better go back to him now," she said wearily. "But you won't give me away? The people in the hotel will say you have bought me off and you must let them. That won't hurt me." She waited a moment. "Stanley will say I was only a summer girl, after all. Well, no matter; he'll get over it by and by, and perhaps I have helped to make a man of him." The girl's voice quavered.

"Will you let me kiss you before I go?" asked Mrs. Mason.

The next day, as Stanley lay propped up among the pillows longing for the strength to get up and out to find Birdie, the bell boy came and brought her note to him. The ring tumbled out of the envelope as he opened it. What he read was this:

"Well, so long, Stanley. You've been a first-rate beau and made me have an awfully good time, but of course you understand you were only a summer boy. Good-by. BIRDIE."

There were tears in his eyes when he tossed the note into his mother's lap, and he turned his face to the wall to hide them. There were tears in hers, too, but deep down in her heart there was rejoicing that her son was restored unto her scatheless, and she kept her promise.



"I MEANT WHAT I SAID. I HAVE GIVEN HIM BACK TO YOU."

ers on the sand and the idlers on the board walk hurried to the water's edge, calling and shouting, and presently someone called: "It is Stanley Mason. See, there beyond the last post!"

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NEW WRAPS FOR FALL

THE MOST POPULAR OUTSIDE GARMENT IS THE BOX COAT.

Usters, Newmarkets and Long Garments in Bewildering Variety Are Welcomed as Novelties, While the Fashion in Capes Is on the Wane.

Fashion's Fancies.
New York correspondence.



RICHESS in wraps is departing. The fancy cape is distinctly on the wane, and the styles in jackets run strongly toward box effects. Colarettes like that the initial shows are occasionally seen, but should be counted as ornamental accessories, rather than as wraps. This was removable so that other garments could be substituted and the dress take on a renewed appearance. It consisted of little more than two flounces of goods pleated very full to a narrow foundation, and was worn with a promenade gown of brown cloth. Such few fancy capes as are seen differ distinctly from those that were worn a year ago, and some of them are strongly marked for novelty. It was this quality that led to the artist's choice for the second sketch. This was in a handsome tan cloth and applied work. Its cloth yoke was appliqued with black silk braid and beading. From this yoke the



THE DEPARTING SORT OF CAPE.

cloth fell in deep godets and was finished with several rows of machine stitching. The garment's novelty came in the front, which was composed of small but richly applied scallops. The high wired Medici collar was cut with the yoke and was appliqued.

This was a particularly pretty garment, but a wiser choice in capes, to speak in a general sense, is something with tailor finish. These are in considerable variety, though there are naturally as many of them as there were of the more highly wrought garments. An attractively odd one is sketched in the next picture, and was part of a princess rig of blue cloth. It was pleated at the shoulders, turned over in large revers and had a wired collar. Row on row of machine stitching finished it, and a slight relief to its severity came in the lace jabot at the throat.

While the fashions in capes have changed quite as much as in other sorts of wraps, it is in the latter that the changes of greatest interest are found. The collapse of sleeves and the subsidence of skirts brings out any number of new models in coats and cloaks. Redingotes, ulsters and even newmarkets are shown in bewildering variety.

Handsome and serviceable-looking ulsters in stunning plaid, with generous coat sleeves, turn-over and storm-coat collar, and a looseness at the waist line that isn't box, yet the wrinkles of which shriek perfection instead of mistake in fit, are suitable for the investment of the wisest. Tweed all-over cloaks, reaching to the hem, giving an effect of narrowness in skirt all around, and yet so well cut in the fullness at the back that the skirt of the dress finds accommodation for the still necessary folds, are completed by loose top capes reaching to the waist line. No one thinks of suggesting that these hem-length



THE INCOMING KIND.

garments are heavy, and that they are no warmer than a short one, or that under them it is impossible to hold up the dress. Women seem glad to rush into long cloaks and ask no questions. Silk is so much less expensive than it used to be that almost all fall jackets,

capas and long cloaks are silk-lined, and brilliant effects of color and patterns are general. In the ready-made garments much dresden silk is employed, and cashmere figuring and coloring are plentiful. Many of the severe tailor coats are lined in man fashion with bright satin only in the sleeves. This is a new notion that is delighting the gentlemanly dandy. All neck finish is high, either in storm collar, tailor style, or in a series of ruches and frills,



A STYLISH BOX COAT.

filling in the flared collar. Many of the more ornate jackets are already supplied with fur stocks, and these are mounted layer on layer till really it is a marvel how cut alone, without the help of wire stiffening, can keep them up.

Of all the sorts of outside garments the box coat is most popular. It was on view last year, but is now for the first time offered in a variety of modifications that suit it to all styles and purses. Two new forms of it are shown by to-day's fourth and fifth pictures. The first of these is found in steel gray cloth and was made without seams or darts in the front, which lapped over reefer fashion and closed with three large bone buttons. The buttonholes were worked in the wide bias fold that edged the side and top of the overlapping part. The stock collar had a wired garniture, both being of black velvet, which was also used for cuffs and pockets. The moderately full sleeves were trimmed with bias folds in the manner indicated. Machine stitching showed at all edges and seams.

The other garment was in mastic-colored cloth, had partly fitted sides and back and an overlapping reefer front, whose edge was cut into two blunt points near the top. It closed with two large horn buttons, similar buttons coming in back where the seam was left open. Similar slashes were left at all the seams, all seams, too, being strapped with the goods and a border of the same showing on all



ANOTHER BOX IN REAR VIEW.

edges. The collar and cuffs were black velvet, and the lining was cerise silk.

Jaunty little box sacks are shown in all sorts. There is the dainty affair that is hardly a jacket as much as it is a series of gracefully dressy folds that set away at the front, making a relief for a handsome figure, and that at the back hang in unconventionality, suggesting by the way, they don't show it—the lines of a graceful back. At the other extreme is the baggy, coachy, horsey affair, with no shape at all, which makes a woman look as if she had put herself into her big brother's coat and at the same time proclaims her at the very head of fashion.

Many women find that a dainty over-covering is most suited to them, and for them there is a modification of the box jacket. This is set on a yoke, which may be of lace, or of fur and lace, and it may be embroidered or beaded. The box is a series of laid pleats and the under turn of the pleat may be encrusted with embroidery or set with lace. Velvet, satin, or, more stylish still, a smooth finish cloth, as lustrous as silk may be used. Putty color, with gray lace, is, perhaps, the choicest combination, but a lot of butterfly affairs are shown in high colors, green, scarlet and a biscuit yellow that is almost amber. Such a little "box" is suitable for all the use given a season ago to the cape of corresponding delicacy, and, of course, supersedes the cape in novelty.

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William Black has some old-fashioned chambers in London. Peter the Great once lived in these rooms and they are supposed to have been the dwelling place for a time of David Copperfield.

The Sheriff of Siskyou.

By BRET HARTE.

The man slouched on by his side, casting his sly, furtive glances from left to right as if seeking to escape from these confidences. Nevertheless the major kept on through the gully until reaching the wagon road they crossed it and began to ascend the opposite slope, half hidden by the underbrush and larches. Here the major paused again and faced about. The cabins of the settlement were already behind the bluff. The little stream which indicated the "bar," on which some perfunctory mining was still continued, now and then rang out quite clearly at their feet, although the bar itself had disappeared. The sounds of occupation and labor had at last died out in the distance. They were quite alone. The major sat down on a bowlder and pointed to another. The man, however, remained sullenly standing where he was, as if to accent as strongly as possible the enforced companionship. Either the major was too self absorbed to notice it or accepted it as a satisfactory characteristic of the half breed race. He continued confidently:

"Now, look here, Tom! I want to leave this cursed hole and get clear out of the state. Anywhere—over the Oregon line into British Columbia or to the coast, where I can get a coasting vessel down to Mexico. It will cost money, but I've got it. It will cost a lot of risks, but I'll take them. I want somebody to help me—some one to share risks with me and some one to share my luck if I succeed. Help to put me on the other side of the border line by sea or land, and I'll give you \$1,000 down before we start and \$1,000 when I'm safe."

The half breed had changed his slouching attitude. It seemed more indolent on account of the loosely hanging strap that had once held his haversack, which was still worn in a slovenly fashion over his shoulder, as a kind of lazy sling for his shiftless hand.

"Well, Tom, is it a go? You can trust me, for you'll have the thousand in your pocket before you start. I can trust you, for I'll kill you quicker than lightning if you say a word of this to any one before I go or play a single trick on me afterward."

Suddenly the two men were rolling over and over in the underbrush. The half breed had thrown himself upon the major, bearing him down to the ground. The haversack strap for an instant whirled like the loop of a lasso in the air and descended over the major's shoulders, pinioning his arms to his side. Then the half breed, tearing open his ragged blouse, stripped off his waist belt and as dexterously slipped it over the ankles of the struggling man.

It was all over in a moment. Neither had spoken a word. Only their rapid panting broke the profound silence. Each probably knew that no outcry would be heard.

For the first time the half breed sat down. But there was no trace of triumph or satisfaction in his face, which wore the same lowering look of disgust as he gazed upon the prostrate man.

"I want to tell you first," he said, slowly wiping his face, "that I didn't kalkilate upon doin this in this yer kind of way. I expected more of a stand up fight from you—more risk in gettin you out of that hole—and a different kind of a man to tackle. I never expected you to play into my hand like this, and it goes against me to hev to take advantage of it."

"Who are you?" said the major pantingly.

"I'm the new sheriff of Siskyou." He drew from beneath his begrimed shirt a paper wrapping, from which he gingerly extracted with the ends of his dirty fingers a clean legal looking folded paper. "That's my warrant. I've kept it fresh for you. I reckon you don't care to read it. You've seen it afore. It's just the same as t'other sheriff had—what you shot."

"Then this was a plan of yours and that whelp's escort?" said the major.

"Neither him nor the escort knows any more about it than you," returned the sheriff slowly. "I enlisted as Injin guide or scout ten days ago. I deserted just as reg'lar and nat'rallike when we passed that ridge yesterday. I could be took tomorrow by the sojers if they caught sight of me and court martialled. It's as reg'lar as that. But I timed to have my posse under a deputy draw you off by an attack just as the escort reached the ridge. And here I am."

"And you're no half breed?"

"There's nothin Injin about me that water won't wash off. I kalkilated you wouldn't suspect anything so insignifi-



"That's my warrant."

cant as an Injin when I fixed myself up. You see Dawson didn't hanker after me much. But I didn't reckon on your tumbling to me so quick. That's what gets me. You must hev been pretty low down for kempany when you took a man like me inter your confidence. I don't see it yet."

He looked inquiringly at his captive, with the same wondering surliness. Nor could he understand another thing which was evident. After the first shock

of resistance the major had exhibited none of the indignation of a betrayed man, but actually seemed to accept the situation with a calmness that his captor lacked. His voice was quite unemotional as he said:

"And how are you going to get me away from here?"

"That's my lookout and needn't trouble you, major, but seeing as how confidential you've been to me I don't mind tellin you. Last night that posse of mine that you 'skunked,' you know, halted at the crossroads till them sojers went by. They had only to see them to know that I had got away. They'll hang round the crossroads till they see my signal on top of the ridge, and then they'll make another show agen that pass. Your men will have their hands full, I reckon, without huntin for you or noticin the three men of mine that will come along this ridge where the sojers come yesterday—to help me get you down in the same way. You see, major, your little trap in that gully ain't in this fight. We're the other side of it. I ain't much of a soldier, but I reckon I've got you there, and it's all owing to you. I ain't," he added gloomily, "takin much pride in it myself."

"I shouldn't think you would," said the major. "And look here! I'll double that offer I made you just now. Set me down just as I am on the deck of some coasting vessel, and I'll pay you \$4,000. You may have all the glory of having captured me here and of making your word good before your posse. But you can arrange afterward on the way to let me give you the slip somewhere near Sacramento."

The sheriff's face actually brightened. "Thanks for that, major. I was gettin a little sick of my share in this job; but, by God, you've put some sand in me. Well, then, there ain't gold enough in all California to make me let you go. You hear me? So drop that. I've took you and took ye'll remain until I land you in Sacramento jail. I don't want to kill you, though your life's forfeit a dozen times over, and I reckon you don't care for it either way, but if you try any tricks on me I may have to maim you to make you come along comf'able and easy. I ain't hankerin arter that—either, but come you shall."

"Give your signal and have an end of this," said the major curtly.

The sheriff looked at him again curiously. "I never had my hands in another man's pockets before, major, but I reckon I'll have to take your derringers from yours." He slipped his hand into the major's waistcoat and secured the weapons. "I'll have to trouble you for your sash, too," he said, unwinding the knitted silken girdle from the captive's waist. "You won't want it. You ain't walkin, and it'll come in handy to me just now."

He bent over, and passing it across the major's breast with more gentleness and solicitude than he had yet shown secured him in an easy sitting posture against the tree. Then after carefully trying the knots and straps that held his prisoner he turned and lightly bounded up the hill.

He was absent scarcely ten minutes, yet when he returned the major's eyes were half closed. But not his lips. "If you expect to hold me until your posse comes, you had better take me to some less exposed position," he said dryly. "There's a man just crossed the gully coming into the brush below in the wood."

"None of your tricks, major."

"Look for yourself."

The sheriff glanced quickly below him. A man with an ax on his shoulder could be seen plainly making his way through the underbrush not a hundred yards away. The sheriff instantly clapped his hand upon his captive's mouth, but at a look from his eyes took it away again.

"I see," he said grimly. "You don't want to lure that man within reach of my revolver by callin to him."

"I could have called him while you were away," returned the major quietly.

The sheriff, with a darkened face, loosened the sash that bound his prisoner to the tree, and then lifting him in his arms began to ascend the hill cautiously, dipping into the heavier shadows. But the ascent was difficult, the load a heavy one, and the sheriff was agile rather than muscular. After a few minutes' climbing he was forced to pause and rest his burden at the foot of a tree. But the valley and the man in the underbrush were no longer in view.

"Come," said the major quietly, "unstrap my ankles, and I'll walk up. We'll never get there at this rate."

The sheriff paused, wiped his grimy face with his grimy blouse and stood looking at his prisoner. Then he said slowly:

"Look yer! Wot's yer little game? Blessed if I kin follow suit."

For the first time the major burst into a rage. "Blast it all! Don't you see that if I'm discovered here—in this way—there's not a man in the Bar who would believe that I walked into your trap—not a man, by God, who wouldn't think it was a trick of yours and mine together."

"Or," interrupted the sheriff, slowly fixing his eyes on his prisoner, "not a man who would ever trust Major Overstone for a leader again."

"Perhaps," said the major unmovedly again. "I don't think either of us would ever get a chance of being trusted again by any one."

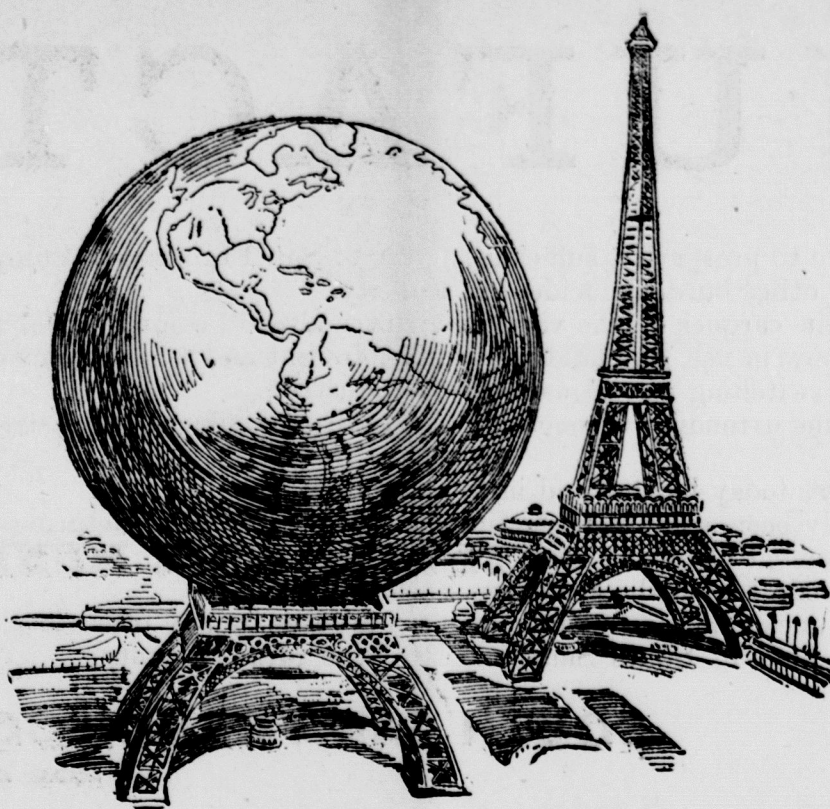
The sheriff still kept his eyes fixed on his prisoner, his gloomy face growing darker under its grime. "That ain't the reason, major. Life and death mean much more to you than they do to me in this yer game. I know that you'd kill me quicker nor lightnin if you get the chance. You know that I'm takin you to the gallows."

"The reason is that I want to leave Wynyard's Bar," said the major coolly. "And even this way out of it will suit me."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The North American Bookkeepers' Association met in Lincoln, Neb., a few days ago.

A RIVAL OF THE EIFFEL TOWER.



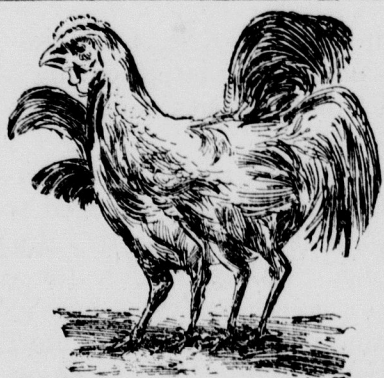
The Eiffel Tower, which was the sensation of the last Paris Exposition, is to be paralleled or excelled in the Universal Exposition of 1900 by the Mammoth Globe of M. Borgal-Court, which measures 150 metres in diameter and 245 metres in height. It is a perfect world in miniature. Every considera-

ble town and natural feature of the globe will be exhibited on the exterior, and the interior will be a panorama of the earth's inhabitants, customs, and productions. A system of electric railroads will convey spectators to every part, and the boast of M. Borgal-Court is that he will give them a realistic tour around the world in eighty minutes.

TWO COMPLETE BODIES.

One Head Supplies the Food to Keep Them Alive.

An Arkansas chicken has two bodies, consequently the one head will be kept busy furnishing food to keep them alive. The chicken has two bodies, with four wings, four legs, but only



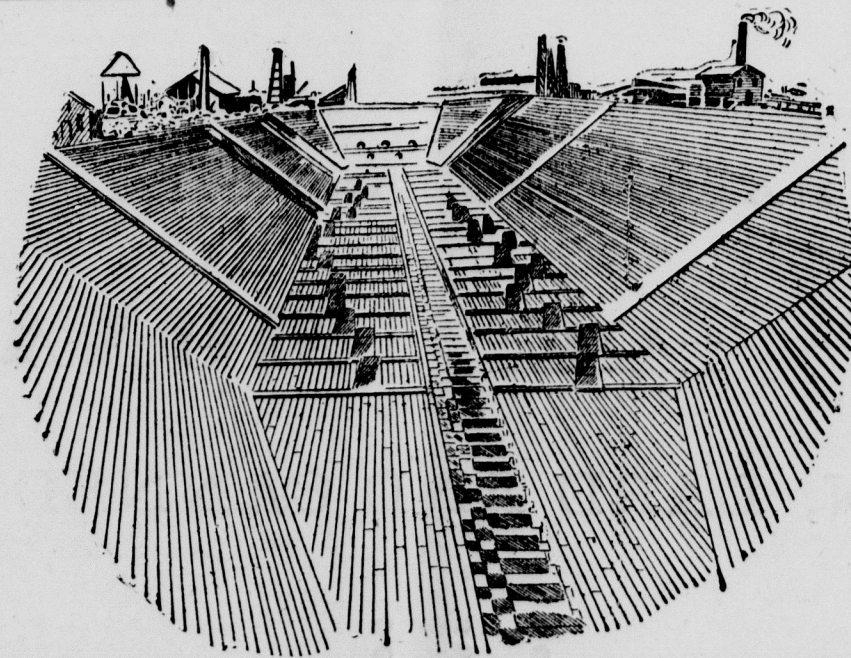
CHICKEN WITH TWO BODIES.

one head. The two birds are joined at the neck. There are two crops, and each body is separately nourished. This queer freak is owned by Mr. A. P. Hutchison, of Yellville, Ark. He keeps it at his shop and exhibits it to all comers. It has attracted a great deal of attention. Not only all of Yellville has seen it, but every farmer who comes to town stops around to look at it. If ever that chicken graces Mr. Hutchison's festive board there will be enough of choice parts to go around. Evidently it was made for eating purposes.

UNCLE SAM'S NEW DRY DOCK.

Gigantic Structure Capable of Accommodating the Largest Ships.

Uncle Sam at last has a dry dock where the largest ships can be repaired. This was not the case prior to the completion, a short time ago, of the gigantic new timber dock at the Brooklyn Navy Yard. The dimensions of the dock are as follows: Six hundred and seventy feet on top from head to the gate, 151 feet wide on the top and 64 feet 4 inches on the bottom. At the gate the dock measures 108 feet 8 inches on top and 71 feet 6 inches on the bottom, and will be capable of taking in the largest ship now afloat, with plenty of room to spare. At high water there will be 2 feet of water on the sills. The gate will be 35 feet 6 inches high. The work on the dock began early in 1892. The first contract was annulled, as the work was unsatisfactory, and another award-



UNCLE SAM'S NEW DRY DOCK AT THE BROOKLYN NAVY YARD.

ed June last, the price being \$370,000. Besides the three pumps, with a capacity of 200,000 gallons a minute, the dock can be floated without their assistance by simply turning a valve. All the bilge and keel blocks are of oak. The bilge blocks are operated by chains and can be easily placed under or taken away from the ship without the men getting wet. They work on slides.

How He Got His Zither.

A musical instrument dealer tells a good story at the expense of a musically inclined and wealthy resident of the little Missouri town of Hermann, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Some time ago he wanted a fine zither and searched the local market for one that

would suit him. The time he spent was of sufficient value to pay for an ordinary instrument, and yet he did not succeed in getting anything that quite satisfied him. Confident that there was nothing in this country that would answer he wrote to European dealers and finally ordered one that he thought would go ahead of anything ever seen in this section.

His friends were all posted and awaited the arrival of the instrument in anxious expectancy. It came a few days ago and the package was carefully opened in the presence of half a dozen admiring friends. The zither was a beauty, there was no mistaking that, but on closer examination there was the maker's stamp, indelibly placed on the frame, and it read:



BURYING A PERSIAN ALIVE IN PLASTER OF PARIS.

"Washington, Mo., U. S. A." a neighboring town of Hermann. The gentleman might have saved \$50, in addition to the express and import charges, and have avoided all the waiting which he had to endure. But he would never have been satisfied.

The zither is an expensive instrument and difficult to manufacture, being very delicate and requiring the best of material and most skillful of workmen, but dealers say it is a fact that the manufacturers of this country make the best ones placed on the market. There are but three factories in this country, one in this State and two in the East. Their instruments

EXECUTIONS IN PERSIA.

Hideous Punishment Inflicted Upon Those Who Offend the Law.

A short time ago the mountains of Persia were overrun with robbers who intercepted travelers by day and night, despoiling them of all they possessed. The police were unable to apprehend any of the guilty parties, but in the hope of staying their hands made an example of five prisoners then in custody charged with like offenses. These were executed by the process known as "gatching." The gatch consists of a hollow pillar being erected over a hole about two feet deep, so that the hole forms a well into which the prisoner is put, sometimes (the most merciful method) head downward, and at others with his head sticking out over the top; plaster of paris is then emptied in, and between each basketful water is poured down the well. The gatch then swells, and when it hardens it stops the circulation, causing the most excruciating agony. About 9 a. m. on Sunday, May 10, the five prisoners, chained neck to neck, were marched out of prison, and slowly escorted by a large mob, who were kept from pressing too close by soldiers with fixed bayonets and others with long sticks, they were taken to the Koran Gate, near the Bagh-i-No, on the town side of which, alongside the road, their wells had been prepared. It took one hour to reach the Bagh-i-No, but the torture of this form of execution being unknown to the prisoners, they walked along without a sign of fear.

They were taken into a high-walled garden, a guard being placed at the entrance, and in a short time the first to be executed was brought out. Round his neck was a steel collar with a chain which his guard held tightly in his hand. Someone offered him a pitcher of water from which he eagerly drank, and then, not knowing to what awful death he was doomed, he walked calmly and without a word to his well. It took nearly half an hour to fill the well with gatch, during all which time the sticks of the soldiers were in use to keep the crowd from pressing too close and hampering the movements of those employed with the gatch.

When the gatch became solid and tightened on the poor prisoner, his yells were frightful to listen to, and as they were carried over the garden wall those waiting their turn realized that the death to which they were doomed, so far as being the painless one



they hoped for, was instead of a terrible nature. As the fourth man was led from the garden he begged the executioner to take him to the bazaar, where he could find someone to give him 10 tumas, after which he could cut his head off. The fifth man became even more frantic as the yells issued from the mouths of his companions. "Spare me! Spare me!" he cried, "and I will show you where 2,000 tumas lie hid," but his offer came too late.

A Trained Shrimp.

A Tioga, Pa., man has probably the most curious pet on record. It is nothing more nor less than a trained shrimp. One would scarcely believe a shrimp to be possessed of any intelligence, yet this little crustacean, whom his maker has christened Neptune, really seems to be a most observing little chap. Neptune is the pride of quite a large aquarium, in which he rules supreme. He is very fond of music, and when his master places a mouth organ against the glass side of the aquarium and plays, Neptune shows every manifestation of joy. He hops around on his tail and twirls his body as though dancing to the time of music, and when the strains cease he places his little nose against the glass as though begging for more. His favorite airs are "A Life on the Ocean Wave" and "Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep." Neptune's master has a little stick which he places in the aquarium, and the shrimp will play about this for hours, standing on his head, turning handspins and doing other equally remarkable things.

Implacable.

"I can forget, but never forgive," muttered the enraged husband.

"This sounds the wrong way 'round, but it was true."

He could never forgive his wife for writing to a former sweetheart, but he was able to forget to mail the letter.—New York World.

Mere Force of Habit.

"Force of habit is a great thing." "What makes you think so?" "I just saw Jawkins and his best girl on a tandem and they had the lamp turned down until it was almost extinguished."—New York World.

In His Case.

"Beauty is only skin deep," said the zebra, with an attempt to liven up the gloom of the menagerie. "I know," replied the rhinoceros, trying to be cheerful, "but think what that means in my case."—London Mail.



He—Do you ride a bicycle? She—Do you eat?—Cleveland Leader.

A Receiving Teller—A gossiping woman—Texas Siftings.

Clara—Isn't your love for him very sudden? Maude—Well, his aunt died very suddenly.—Life.

She—I wonder what is "the old, old story?" He—You are the first girl I ever loved.—Indianapolis Journal.

Something to Crow About—First Rooster—Well, what do you think of my wife? Second Rooster—Very chic.—New York Press.

"Don't you know it is wrong to fish here on private grounds?" "Well, sir, the line must be drawn somewhere."—Yonkers Statesman.

Shaw—What would you recommend for insomnia, doctor? Doctor—Do something to tire you. Shaw—But I can't afford to take a vacation.—Truth.

Tired Souls—Irk some like—Say, Sammie, how'd yer like to be an angel? Sam'l Fewcloze—Not er bit. Think of the work it'd take to keep yer wings flappin'.—Up-to-Date.

"How intense are the fires of love?" ejaculated the poet. "Yes," answered the father of six marriageable daughters, "but they do take a lot of coal."—London Pick-Me-Up.

"Little Johnny opened his drum yesterday to find where the noise came from." "Did he find out?" "Yes; when his father came home the noise came from little Johnny's."—Life.

Rubbing It In—Cora—Why do you think women are frivolous? Merritt—Because when a girl makes an enemy of a man for life she always tells him that they can still be friends.—Pack.

"I cannot be your wife, Algy. There is too great a difference between our fortunes." "But, Mabel, I'm sure there would be no difference between them if we could bring them together."—Life.

"The giraffe has a tongue eighteen inches long," said Mrs. Garrill. "And knows how to hold it, too," snapped Mr. Garrill, who had had a long curtain lecture the night before.—Harper's Bazar.

Becoming Blonde—She—This novelist writes of his heroine as a tall girl with becoming blonde hair. He—I suppose he means by that that she was having it bleached.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"Your husband painted the house this spring himself, didn't he?" "Well, yes; I suppose he got some of the paint on the house, but you wouldn't think so if you could see his clothes."—Buffalo News.

Had to Keep Steady—"Did you feel nervous and tremble when Bikeligh proposed?" "No; I didn't dare to." "Didn't dare to?" "No. You see, we were riding a tandem at the time."—London Truth.

Young Wife—Oh, John, the rats have eaten all my angel cake. Husband—What! All of it? Young Wife—Every piece! I feel like crying. Husband—Oh, pshaw! Don't cry over a few rats.—Harlem Life.

"Johnny has quit talking about wanting to be a pirate and wallow in gore, I notice." "Yes; he finds enough satisfaction of that sort right here at home in scorching around the corners."—Indianapolis Journal.

"Hannah, what are you standing there staring at me for? Didn't I tell you I was not to be interrupted unless the house was on fire?" "Well, mum, that's it. It do be burning this half hour."—Indianapolis Journal.

"What poor shoppers the men are," exclaimed Mrs. Trotter on her way home from a shopping expedition. "My husband hardly ever pays less than 15 cents for a cigar, and here I have bought a whole box for 75."—Boston Transcript.

"What are you looking for? We've got everything worth taking." "I am looking—" The other burglar continued his search. "—for the much larger booty which the newspaper tomorrow will say we overlooked."—Harper's Bazar.

Mother—Mamma's darling must never use the word "pants." It is very vulgar. The Child (two hours later)—Oh, mamma! Just look at Fido; he's been running in the garden with me, and see how he—he—blooms!—Philadelphia North American.

"Sweet one, I love you," he whispered to his partner at the masquerade. "I should think you would," she replied, "seeing that I am your wife." "Didn't I know it, darling? What other woman do you think I would say that to?"—Boston Courier.

Billings—I've got a safe job now. My employer can't possibly fire me. Polk—Why? You don't mean to say that you have your employer in a compromising position? Billings—Not exactly; but you see I am working for an asbestos company.—Philadelphia North American.

First Moth—May I inquire why you are laughing so heartily? Second Moth—Oh, nothing much; only the antics of that green moth from the country are so amusing. He has been trying for the last two hours to scorch himself to death with an incandescent light.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

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South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly eight hundred people.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

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HAMS, BACON, LARD AND CANNED MEATS.

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PACKING HOUSE AND STOCK YARDS LOCATED AT

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO,

SAN MATEO COUNTY.

Consignments of Stock Solicited.

WESTERN MEAT COMPANY.